TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1924 — EIGHTY-NINTH YEAR—NO. 21

SENATE BACKS COOLIDGE VETO OF PENSION BILL

Southern Senators Oppose Giving More Money to Soldiers Who Put Down Rebellion.

Nothing that President Coolidge saw at the circus recently was queerer than the vote in the senate when Democrats made it possible to uphold his veto of the Bursum pension bill and nearly all the Old Guard Republicans voted to override it. The veto was upheld by a solitary vote.

Senator Bursum's motion to repass the bill over the veto, a motion that requires a two-thirds vote, was lost, 53 to 28. One more vote for the Bursum motion would have been enough. But 16 Democrats, mostly southerners who have no affection for the men who put down the rebellion, "stood by the President" with only 12 Republicans, and the first of the issues on which the Executive is embattled with congress resulted in a victory for the White House.

Nearly all of the Old Guard, including Senator Lodge, Massachusetts, Republican leader, who was paired against the President, and Senators Willis and Fess, Ohio, were aligned with those who insisted on authorizing the $58,000,000 annual outlay for increased pensions to Civil and Spanish war veterans or their widows.

"Takes the Full Count."

For a moment the veto seemed overridden by a vote of 54 to 27, but before the result was announced, Senator Harreld, Republican, Oklahoma, who had voted "aye," asked how he had been recorded. When told, he said a mistake had been made and that he wished to vote in the negative.

Senator Edge, New Jersey, who was in the chamber but had not answered when his name was called, had been keeping close tab on the vote. Just before the announcement of the result, he voted in the negative. Edge's conduct was the finest example of "taking the full count" that has been witnessed in the senate this year.

The vote was not regarded as indicative of the position of congress on other measures, such as the bonus or the tax bill on which there is a difference of opinion with the President.

Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, reintroduced it almost at once, but with important modifications. Among these were a reduction of $12 a month from the base pension, bringing the rate to $60 for veterans of all wars, except the World war, and an average reduction of $5 a month in the rate proposed for widows of veterans.

Back in Committee.

Senator Bursum was said to have met objections when he provided in the amended bill for veterans of the Spanish-American and Indian wars to be placed on the same footing with other military pensioners.

The bill was referred to the pensions committee, but it was the opinion among senate leaders that insufficient time remained in the present session for it to come to a vote by the regular parliamentary route.

The Vote.

For overriding the veto:

Republicans — Brandegee, Capper, Colt, Cummins, Curtis, Dale, Elkins, Fernald, Fess, Frazier, Gooding, Hale, Howell, Johnson, Calif., Jones, Washington, Keyes, Ladd, McKinley, McLean, McNary, Moses, Norbeck, Norris, Orrie, Phipps, Shortridge, Spencer, Stanfield, Watson, Willis, Brookhart and Bursum. Total 32.

Democrats — Adams, Ashurst, Broussard, Copeland, Dill, Gerry, Heflin, Jones, Kendrick, McKellar, Neely, Pittman, Ralston, Reed, Missouri, Robinson, Shields, Walsh, Massachusetts, Walsh, Montana, Wheeler. Total 19.

Farmer-Labor—Johnson and Shipstead. Total 2.

To sustain veto:

Republicans—Ball, Borah, Cameron, Edge, Ernst, Harreld, Pepper, Reed, Pa., Smoot, Sterling, Wadsworth, Weller. Total 12.

Democrats—Bayard, Bruce, Dial, Fletcher, Glass, Harrison, King, Mayfield, Owen, Ransdell, Sheppard, Simmons, Smith, South Carolina, Stephens, Swanson, Tammelli. Total 16.

Only a brief period was devoted to debate. The case for proponents was stated by Senator Bursum, who insisted the estimated cost had been exaggerated and that, aside from this consideration, the veterans were entitled to additional aid because of advances in age and disability. He also emphasized the provisions dealing with widows as comprising a long needed help to that class of pensioner.

Senator Dial, Democrat, South Carolina, made the principal speech in support of the President's stand, declaring two increases had been granted Civil war veterans since 1918 and prevailing laws were wide enough in scope to take care of exceptional cases.

Both Senator Dial and Senator Wadsworth, Republican, New York, said they would be in favor of increasing pensions paid to Spanish-American veterans if this was covered in a separate bill. Senator Wadsworth added that "regardless of the action of congress on this bill or upon the President's action on the bonus bill," there would be a deficit in government finances next year.

Gets Twenty Years for Stealing Dogs

A French courtmartial condemned Luiet. Friedich Peritz, of the 12th German artillery, for stealing in the war with the assistance of armed men, two dogs valued at $330, belonging to the Prince of Monaco. A sentence of 20 years at hard labor was imposed, and he is forbidden to live in France thereafter.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Democratic Keynoter

Senator Pat Harrison, Mississippi, has been selected as temporary chairman and keynote speaker of the Democratic national convention. He is satisfactory to all factions.

WHEELER GIVEN CLEAN SLATE

Senate Committee Denies Oil Charges Made in Montana.

A report exonerating Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, "from any and all violation of the statutes under which he was indicted at Great Falls, Mont.," has been submitted to the senate by Chairman Borah of the special committee which investigated charges against him.

The report, signed by four of the five members of the committee, was confined to the question of Senator Wheeler's guilt or innocence, and made no mention of the indictment.

Senator Sterling, Republican, South Dakota, dissented from the committee majority's view as to its functions, holding that it was not instructed to pass upon the guilt or innocence of Senator Wheeler, but upon the question whether the indictment was justified by the evidence or, as charged on the floor by the Montana member, was the result of a "frameup." He reserved the right to submit a separate report.

The majority report, which Chairman Borah announced he intended to discuss later, said the committee had found that Senator Wheeler had "neither received, nor accepted, nor agreed to receive or accept, any compensation whatever, directly or indirectly, for any services rendered, or to be rendered," in behalf of Gordon Campbell, Montana oil operator indicted with him, in relation to any case, "in which the United States was a party, or directly or indirectly interested."

Herriot Promises to Support Franc

M. Herriot, who since the election, is the new power in the French political firmament, being leader of the victorious Radical bloc, is quoted in the Oeuvre, a Paris newspaper, as saying: "Attempts to frighten the public regarding the security of the franc are altogether unjustified. The Left Republicans will have no greater purpose than that of maintaining the stability of finances in an atmosphere of international understanding."

Paul Painleve and Leon Blum, associates of Herriot, join him in expressions of the Left's desire to work for the promotion of international peace, also charging the Right with depressing the franc for political purposes.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

McAdoo Senses Voters' Reaction

William G. McAdoo told Michigan Democrats in Flint last week that reaction in both parties is the big issue before the country today and that only through a triumph of the "progressive forces of democracy" can "reaction, corruption and moral and political debauchery" be uprooted.

"Two great forces are contending for mastery—the forces of reaction and privilege and the forces of democracy, progress, justice and equality," he said. "There can be no twilight between them."

The speaker indorsed the Great Lakes-St.Lawrence waterways project as a transportation development that is "practicable and immediately within our means. He asserted that if elected to the presidency he would "drive all the grafters and corruptionists out of Washington and into the jails of the United States."

Emigration Takes Many From Germany

Germany had six per cent less population at the beginning of 1924 than it had at the beginning of 1913, according to the estimate of the German statistical office. The total population is now placed at 63,500,000.

An analysis of the figures shows the decrease in man power has been more marked than the general decline. There are now seven per cent fewer men between the ags of 15 and 65, and the number of able-bodied men between 20 and 45 has been dropped 13 per cent. Also the proportion of children under 10 has dropped from 33 per cent to 18 per cent.

Emigration is making violent reductions in population of the very character that Germany needs most for reconstruction.

POINCARE AIMS TO TAKE REST AFTER JUNE 4

Defeated French Premier Intends to Stay Out of Politics After Resignation Until Time Is Ripe.

Premier Poincare of France intends to withdraw from politics for the time being, taking a complete rest, and it is understood he will request a leave from the senate so as not to appear in the debates following his retirement, June 4, as head of the government.

M. Poincare has received requests from all over the world, particularly from America, to write articles giving his views on European politics and reminiscences of his 12 years as a government minister. He will resume his political activities when he considers the time ripe. Meanwhile the question of who is to succeed to the premiership is easier put than answered and it provides ample food for speculation among the deputies who are already beginning to prepare for the opening of the chamber on June 2.

It is also receiving the full attention of President Millerand, who, it is understood, will take an early opportunity to confer with M. Herriot, the radical leader, on the political situation, so that the interregnum between the resignation of the Poincare ministry and the formation of a new cabinet will be as short as possible.

The composition of the new ministry depends largely upon the attitude of the Socialists, who form a large section of the bloc of the Left. It has been a cardinal principle of that party never to accept office, and a conference will be called at an early date to decide whether the rule shall be waived to permit members of the party to accept portfolios in the new administration.

Socialists May Take Office.

Even should the party give its approval, other difficulties are foreseen. While some eminent Socialists, such as Paul Boncour, Alexandre Varenne and Paul Aubriot are not expected to be exacting in their demands, others such as Leon Blum and Vincent Auriol will insist upon the party having at least three important portfolios—those of interior, finance and foreign affairs.

Assuming that all these obstacles are overcome, there remains the fact that the majority of the Left bloc will be so slender as to render the task of the government arduous.

Communists Voice Demands.

There is another consideration, the Socialists' next door neighbors in the chamber, the Communists cannot be left out of account and they have announced their intention to call upon the new chamber for a pronouncement at the earliest opportunity on the following points:

"First, withdrawal of the French troops from the Ruhr; second, resumption of relations with Soviet Russia, and third, general amnesty for political offenders, including Caillaux."

Political observers are inclined to see a solution of the crisis in a ministry headed by M. Briand and supported by the Moderate Left and Advanced Right groups, which would give 300 odd votes.

President Millerand will follow the established procedure of consulting the president of the chamber, as soon as he is elected, and the president of the senate, later summoning the statesmen who appear to him most suitable to direct the new majority. Only in the case that the statesmen submitted a program which appeared inacceptable would the president in the words of the Petit Parisien "be led to take the grave resolution" of himself retiring.

Ashes of Minister En Route to U. S.

The ashes of Paul Reinsch, former United States Minister at Peking, were placed aboard the naval transport Chaumont with full naval honors in Shanghai, recently.

Dr. Reinsch died in Shanghai last January after a long illness. His body was cremated and the ashes placed in the local cemetery for foreigners. They now are returning homeward.

Consul General Cunningham and naval and marine officers attended the ceremony of placing the ashes on the ship.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

YANKEE GLOBE FLIERS CROSS PACIFIC OCEAN

Most Dangerous Leg in Around the World Trip Is Successfully Completed by Airmen.

Blazing a trail through skies never before invaded by an airplane, the three army world fliers reached Paramashiru, Kuriles Islands, on an ice-fringed remote bay bordering the Arctic, May 17, thereby gaining for their country and themselves the distinction of being the first to have crossed the Pacific by air.

In negotiating the hazardous hop of 878 miles from Attu island, in the Aleutian group, the pilots, Lieptenants Smith Wade and Nelson, fought through chill Arctic winds and snowstorms that whipped their faces with lacerating icy grains.

Volcanic Islands.

Two of the planes landed in Kashiwabara bay and the third descended to the water off the nearby island of Shimshu.

Paramashiru, second largest of Kuriles islands, is inhabited only by hairy Ainus, aborigines of Japan, who have been driven north to this dreary land by the constant economic and cultural pressure of the Japanese from the south.

The islands present some of the most awe-inspiring natural phenomena to be seen anywhere in the world. Their volcanoes are spouting fountains of fiery beauty, far surpassing anything in Japan proper, in Italy or in Hawaii, according to scientists who have studied in all four sections.

Destroyers Meet Fliers.

A Japanese and American destroyer were in Kashiwaraba bay to greet the flyers and furnish supplies for the next hop.

The American fliers in the parlance of the sea are now "over the hump" on their world flight. Taking the most difficult part of their flight first at a time when weather conditions were unfavorable, they have now completed what is considered the most dangerous part of the journey.

The next lap will be over the group of islands north of the main Japanese group and then over to the mainland of Asia and Europe.

The European fliers, who have outstripped the Americans in point of distance, hold an advantage more apparent than real. In flying conditions they have had all the best of it, with none of the weather difficulties and water hazards that have held up the Americans.

American Serves in French Council

An American citizen still continues to sit in the French chamber of deputies.

He is the Marquis de Chambrun, an adherent of the Bloc national, who retains his seat for the department of Lozere as the result of the recent election.

The marquis is a descendant of the Marquis de Lafayette, and all descendants of Lafayette were made honorary Americans by an act of congress.

'Black Thrush,' Famed Woman Crook Caught

"The Black Thrush" is the name which the criminal world has given to a beautiful German woman who has been arrested on the charge of heading a gang of counterfeiters which operated in Jassy and flooded all Central Europe with counterfeited $100 bills and other bad money.

Fraulein Josephine Durmand is the woman's real name. She is a native of Berlin, but has confined her activities chiefly to the south of Europe, where she was known as Baroness Schattenheim and by various other names.

Mormons Enter Washington

A Mormon church is to be built in Washington, it became known recently. A plot of land at Sixteenth street, one of the most fashionable residence streets of the capital, and Columbia road has been purchased from Mrs. John B. Henderson, wealthy realty owner.

Harper's Ferry Under Water

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

THREE days of recent heavy rains in the great watersheds which feed the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers sent streams on a rampage that caused a flood in Harper's Ferry, Va., located at the confluence of the two. Photo shows main street of historic town under flood conditions with the water reported at the height of six feet.

$250,000 RUM BRIBES GIVEN JESS SMITH, REMUS SAYS IN QUIZ

A quiet-voiced, stout little man with piercing blue eyes—George Remus of Atlanta penitentiary—walked between guards into a senate committee hearing room last week and testified that, as a detail of bootlegging fied that as a detail of bootlegging operations involving millions of dollars, he had paid $250,000 or $300,000 for "protection" to the late Jess W. Smith, companion of former Attorney General Daugherty. Remus has served less than four months of a two-year sentence for conspiracy to violate the prohibition laws. His examination was uncompleted when adjournment was taken, and the witness had halted in his answers, pleading fear of further incriminating himself and a desire to confer with attorneys.

Paid as Jail Yawned.

At the last moment, when the jail door opened for him in the spring of 1923, Remus testified, he came to Washington and paid to Smith "$20,000 or $30,000," confident that punishment could be evaded.

"He (Smith) said that the general—the attorney general—said that there would be no putting away of Remus and his men," Remus declared.

In reply to questions of Senator Wheeler, Remus bared a story of a magically sudden rise to wealth and almost as sudden a fall to the status of a convict. An inconspicuous criminal lawyer in Chicago in 1919, by 1922 he had become sole owner of nine distilleries in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana, and part owner of more, and the operator of a string of wholesale and retail drug companies.

Says Officials Bought.

That he bought up government officials almost as expeditiously as he acquired his properties was an implication to which he clung unshaken throughout his examination.

His "chief counsel" introduced him to Jess Smith in New York in 1921, Remus said. Smith knowing the witness as "a reasonably large operator in whisky," and Remus knowing Smith as "a man very close to the attorney general."

Mr. Daugherty Remus saw only at a distance. He would not charge that Smith had "double crossed" him in the end, he explained, because when Jess Smith killed himself in 1923, Remus still was fighting his conviction in the United States supreme court.

Double Service Payment.

There was a double service that Smith was to give for the money payments, Remus said, and there was a double payment as well, the exact total of which he professed to be unable to give. In addition to the amounts paid for "protection," he testified, there was an understanding that "from $1.50 to $2.50 a case" additional on the whisky he handled was also to go to Smith. In a year and a half, he added, he sold about 800,000 gallons of whisky.

In Washington, New York, Columbus and Indianapolis, Remus testified, his hasty meetings with Smith were staged. Always the money was paid in cash. Nobody but himself could find his check records, he said, and the committee arranged to send him under guard to get them.

The courts will be asked by the committee to help it obtain the cancelled checks to verify Remus' story.

BRICK WALLS PLAY PART OF DOG CATCHER

Poodle, Fleeing Human Foes, Is Wedged In Between Buildings and Shot.

Patsy, a white poodle dog, who tried hard to get away from Newark, N. J., dog catchers, trapped himself between two brick buildings and became so tightly wedged he had to be shot.

The narrow space where Patsy met his fate is between two buildings. The front end is easily wide enough to admit a dog, but it finally tapers off to only a two-inch space.

The dog-catchers were hard on Patsy's trail and the big net was almost around him when the little dog saw the alleyway and ran in. Half way down, his head was jammed.

Two dog catchers from the Humane society and Detective Engeman, strove with long poles for over an hour to get Patsy free. But the more the animal squirmed, the tighter he became lodged. Finally a merciful bullet put an end to Patsy.

But—

The dog catcher got Patsy at last. His limp body was pushed into the street and he was taken away in the Humane society's wagon.

Tokio Prince to Visit U. S.

Prince Takehiko Yamashina plans to visit the United States and Europe this summer. Prince Yamashina, 26, is known as the "Prince of the Air," being the only member of the Japanese imperial families to have taken up aviation.

ADJOURNMENT IS DUE JUNE 7

Congress Will Hasten to Clear Its Legislative Calendars.

Adjournment of congress by June 7 is the goal toward which the Democratic and Republican organizations in both the house and senate are striving. President Coolidge was told last week by a group of house leaders. They expressed confidence that the legislative program would be in shape to permit a get-away despite increasing talk, particularly in the senate, that this is a remote possibility.

During a White House conference Representative Garrett, the Democratic leader, and Representative Garner, Texas, ranking Democrat on the ways and means committee, agreed to do their utmost to bring about adjournment before the June political conventions. Their views on the wisdom of such a policy coincided with those previously expressed by President Coolidge and Representative Longworth, the Republican leader, who participated, with several other house Republicans, in the discussion.

The President was informed that senate leaders, Democrat as well as Republican, were in sympathy with th June 7 adjournment program and were hopeful that it could be carried through. It was admitted, however, that demand is growing for action on certain legislative proposals, and that a last minute hitch in plans might keep congress in session through most, if not all of the summer.

Duke Seals Doors to Charity Ball

The Italian colony in London is puzzled over the sudden cancellation by the Duke of Westminster of permission to use his London mansion, Grosvenor House, for a ball in aid of the Italian hospital in London.

The ball is fixed for May 26, when the king and queen of Italy, who will then be in London, are expected to be present with the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York and other British royalties.

The newspapers, relating the story, say the reason for the cancellation cannot be discovered, the duke being absent from the city and his secretary professing ignorance. Another house has been procured for the function.

Britain Is Building Giant Radio Station

Great Britain is to have what is said to be the largest and most powerful radio station in the world, says the Daily Mail. Work is in progress on a site of 960 acres at Hillmorton, near Rugby, where 16 masts 820 feet in height are being constructed to carry aerials.

The station is designed to communicate directly with India and Australia, says the paper, although neither of these countries has any station, as yet, powerful enough to reply without relaying.

To Speak German in Paris Chamber

The new French chamber is to have two sensational novelties — a deputy who addresses it in German, or the kind of German spoken in Alsace, and a deputy clad in the Breton variety of the garb of old Gaul.

The former is M. Hucher, Communist deputy from Alsace, who is obliged to talk German because he cannot talk anything else, and the latter is the Liberal deputy from Morbihan, a farmer named Joseph Cadic, who lives in Pontivy.

M. Cadic wears the local festal costume consisting principally of a kind of Eton jacket, waistcoat of white cloth, both elaborately embroidered in red. The rest of the garments are of black silk.

BONUS PASSES OVER VETO OF PRES. COOLIDGE

World War Vets Are Rewarded Despite Opposition of Chief Executive and Business Interests.

Adjusted compensation for World war veterans is now a law. President Coolidge's veto of the bill was overriden by both the house and the senate with votes to spare.

The measure, which has been the subject of a fight between congress and two successive presidents, was repassed Monday by the senate over President Coolidge's veto by a vote of 59 to 26.

This was a margin of two votes more than the necessary two-thirds majority. The house passed the bill over the veto, 313 to 78, with 52 votes to spare.

President Coolidge made a futile last-minute effort to have his veto sustained in the senate, calling to the White House for a breakfast conference seven Republican senators.

Four of these who previously had voted for the bill cast their ballots in support of the executive.

Altogether there were only five senators who had supported the bill on its first passage to vote against it Monday.

They were Colt, Rhode Island; Keyes, New Hampshire; McKinley, Illinois; Phipps, Colorado, and Sterling, South Dakota.

All except Senator Colt were at the White House conference. The others attending the conference were Cameron, Arizona; Harreld, Oklahoma and Dale, Vermont.

The last move of the administration was to seek delay in the vote until Saturday, Senator Reed, Republican, Pennsylvania, asking unanimous consent to defer action until that time.

The senate was in no mood for delay, however, and as Senator Ashurst, Democrat, Arizona, objected, there were immediate cries of "vote, vote," from both sides of the chamber.

Senator Curtis of Kansas, assistant Republican leader, who had charge of the bill, moved for a vote and was joined by Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader, in suggesting that debate was unnecessary.

"Owe No Bonus."

Asserting that "we owe no bonus to able-bodied veterans of the World war" and that the nation is "meeting its obligations" to disabled veterans and dependents of those who died, the President in his veto message declared an adequate insurance plan already had been provided in 1917, and that the bill called for a "gratuity" which our country cannot afford, which "the veterans as a whole do not want," and which "is opposed by all our American peoples."

If this bill becomes a law, he said, "we wipe out at once almost all the progress five hard years have accomplished in reducing the national debt.

"When it is considered that less than $40 a year would pay for the average policy provided for in this bill, there is strong ground to assume that the veterans themselves would be better off to make a small payment and be relieved of the attendant high taxes and high living costs which such legislation would impose upon them."

"Patriotism Is Sacrificed."

Enactment of the bill, Mr. Coolidge argued, "would commit the nation for 20 years" to "an additional average anual expenditure of $114,000,000" and leave at the end the necessity of selling to the public a $2,500,000,000 bond issue. "We must either abandon our theory of patriotism or abandon this bill," he said. "Patriotism which is bought and paid for is not patriotism. Service to our country in time of war means sacrifice."

To attempt to make a money payment from the earnings of the people to those who are physically well and financially able, is to abandon one of our most cherished American ideals, he said.

Cost of Bonus.

The cost of the bonus has been variously estimated at from $2,250,000,000 to $4,000,000,000, treasury officials making the higher estimate. The only cash provided for is $50 to each service man not entitled to more than that in adjusted service credit.

Others would receive a paid-up 20-year endowment insurance policy.

The cost for the next fiscal year, when it is figured the cash payments will be made, has been estimated at $150,000,000, which proponents of the law say can be taken care of and taxes reduced at the same time.

After the next fiscal year the cost is expected to decrease slightly and it is figured that an annual appropriation of $100,000,000 will be necessary to meet the cost over the 20 years.

Machinery to put the law into operation will be set up as rapidly as is possible, all the agencies affected having had under consideration for some time plans for carrying out the provisions of the act.

One form of application will be used for all services and these applications will be distributed throughout the country through the postoffices, the American Red Cross, the American Legion and other service societies.

The scene in the senate as the vote came was unusual. The galleries were crowded and many members of the house and others had places on the floor. With the announcement of the vote, which ended a five-year fight for a bonus, the spectators broke into applause.

President Cummins threatened to have the galleries cleared, but scarcely had the demonstration gotten under way before a number of Democratic senators joined in the applause.

Both opponents and proponents had marshaled as many of their forces as possible. Senator Lenroot, Republican, Wisconsin, returned to

Continued on Page Two

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

SOMETHING'S the matter with us—meaning the people of the U. S. Figuratively we're running around in circles, getting nowhere and not reaching many conclusions.

The women of one big city parade the streets to express their pacifism. The chamber of commerce and members of the American Legion give expression to their disapproval. The demontration is condemned as unpatriotic.

Congress passes a bill providing for the adjustment of compensation of the boys who served in the the World war for thirty dollars a month while those who stayed at home and worked on cost-plus robbery jobs got that much for six days' work and had sixteen hours of the day to themselves without risk of getting hurt. The President vetoes the bill and volunteers the opinion that to ask pay is unpatriotic.

Big Methodists in conference have been trying to get across a resolution, making it a part of the church's doctrine that each member has the right to become white-livered and pusillanimous in the event that the nation comes in conflict with other nations. If the country is attacked, to defend it is still a matter of individual taste—or distaste. The doctrine is similar to that preached by the communists.

SURELY something is the matter with us. Our minds are running every which way and our mental processes don't jibe. Guess we're befuddled.

Maybe we spend too much for automobiles and burn too much gasoline and not enough "midnight oil."

We have prosperity, but it is out of balance. Some are getting a good deal and others not enough. Congress is doing a little sweating over the inequality, but is uncertain what to do about it and isn't sure it can do it if, and when, it finds out what to do.

People in the cities—the "common people," if you please—are apparently prosperous. They are building themselves beautiful homes. In the rear of many of these homes there is a garage and an auto in the garage. When these people go driving in the country they should find a beautiful farm house, prolific fields and fat stock. That is what is needed to complete the picture of prosperity.

HERE ARE some figures. They say figures don't lie, but there are times when they are mighty bewildering, like the mental state of the people at the present time. But these figures seem sober, whatever other fault may be found with them.

In 1910 our public debt was estimated at $12.43 per capita, but our estimated wealth was only $180,000,000,000, or approximately $1,900 per capita; while in 1924 our estimated wealth is $320,000,000,000 and our population 110,000,000, making our estimated per capita wealth $3,000. In theory, therefore, we could pay every dollar of our public debt and have a net balance of $2,800 per capita.

These figures are not ours. We borrowed them, hence do not feel called upon to defend them. In theory they are beautiful, like pacifism or turning the left cheek to the fellow who gives you a wallop on the right jaw.

But there is also some real significance in these figures. They indicate that the nation has not gone to the bow-wows financially. In our mental merry-go-round there is no such solemn thought as that to demoralize our minds.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE and congress, far apart in many things, have practically reached an agreement on the early adjournment of congress. June 7 is the tentative date fixed for that. The public should get ready to sing the long-meter doxology. Adjournment will bring fulfillment of its heart's desire.

Congress' upset of the President's veto of the so-called bonus bill is an indication of the wide gulf that separates the executive and legislative branches of government. The house had fifty votes more than were necessary to override the veto and the senate had two to spare.

Mr. Coolidge's nomination at Cleveland is practically assured. Therefore his stand on any question is of interest.

The Democrats in New York will have a lively time. It would take a political wizard to pick the nominee at this stage of the game.

ADVOCATES of beer and light wines are trying to make the world believe that prohibition is an absolute failure. It is not true, of course. If it were there would be no necessity for all the noise the wets are making. If they believed it themselves they would go the limit and ask for the return of the old saloons which, deep in their hearts, is what they want.

Governor Donahey says Ohio and all classes of citizens in the state are better off economically, morally, and in every other way by reason of prohibition.

"I know that prohibition has vastly improved the condition of the workingmen," says Governor Pierce of Oregon.

Governor Baxter of Maine says: "People of Maine of all classes and all occupations have greatly benefited by prohibition."

"The people of Michigan will never go back to the license system," says their governor.

If the wets want a full test of their strength let 'em nominate an avowed wet for president, and either win with him or quit trying to bamboozle the people.

LANGLEY GETS TWO-YEAR TERM

Kentucky Congressman Convicted of Liquor Conspiracy.

Congressman John W. Langley, Kentucky, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Atlanta penitentiary by Federal Judge A. M. J. Cochran of Covington, Ky., following Langley's conviction on the charge of conspiracy in connection with a whisky transaction in 1921.

Likewise Milton Lipschutz, Philadelphia, convicted with Langley, and Walter Carey, Canton, O., and M. E. Huth, Alliance, O., were sentenced to two years each in the same prison. Carey and Huth pleaded guilty during the trial.

Judge Cochran pronounced sentence after overruling motions for a new trial filed by attorneys for Langley and Lipschutz. After sentence was pronounced it was announced that an appeal would be taken and Langley and Lipschutz were released on bond pending the appeal to be filed at the October term of court.

The attorneys for Carey and Huth were unable to be in court and Judge Cochran released the defendants on their present bond for 10 days until their attorneys could appear. Carey and Huth said they had no statements to make before the judge imposed sentence.

Langley, however, read a statement in which he declared that he was innocent of the charge against him. He said when he talked with Sam Collins, prohibition director for Kentucky, he had no other thought than to find for a man, whom he considered a friend, what was or would be Collins' attitude and action respecting shipments by truck of liquor to be withdrawn lawfully. After Collins made his position clear, Langley declared, he dismissed the matter from his mind and thereafter had no relation of any kind with the matter.

Prohibition Director Collins testified that Elias H. Mortimer of New York, a government witness, had attempted to bribe him in connection with the illegal withdrawal of whisky from the Belle of Anderson distillery.

Here's a New Mary Pickford

Lillian Guenther

Mary Pickford simply isn't in the running compared to these curls of Lillian Guenther, 12-year-old film player. Lillian's curls have been adjudged the finest in Hollywood—and for that matter the rest of Los Angeles. You can see for yourself why Lillian won the "curl contest" conducted recently by a Los Angeles newspaper.

African Crown Prince Does Janitor Work in Georgia to Get Education

The crown prince of Uganda is sweeping out offices in Atlanta to help pay for his education. Some day he will be crowned Hosea I in his tropical capital of Fort Portal, Kabarole, and assume the overlordship of 2,000,000 people in the heart of Africa. At present he is just Hosea, one of 300 students at Clarke and Gammon universities.

The future king of Uganda looks little like a prince of the royal blood in his American clothes. But in pictures taken before he left home, showing him in his native robe and hat, he has a dignity that befits a scion of a house that traces its ancestry back through kings to the days when Africa was the unknown land.

Father Owns Flivver.

"In Uganda," said the prince, "my father's royal car is a flivver. There are only a few in the country and they are all of that kind."

Uganda, he explained, is a British protectorate, one of the countries that makes up British East Africa. The white man never interferes with the affairs of the nation. The king is supreme. There is a parliament made up of two or three representatives of each of the 100 villages.

The parliament meets and makes its laws, which the king vetoes or passes, and if there is a deadlock an appeal is made to the British officials. It is a kingdom of 2,000,000.

Live as Wild Race.

In the lowlands they tend herds of sheep and goats and cows, and have acquired some culture from contact with Europeans, but in the mountains and jungles they go back a thousand years and live just as their ancestors did. They hunt and fish, and their tom-toms and weird songs fill the jungle. They worship fetiches.

Prince Nyabonga's subjects are a motley group of tribes, and he has undertaken the task of molding them into a nation. With this in mind, he first went to Tuskegee institute, where he obtained a working knowledge of machinery. Now he is at Clarke university, learning how to introduce the ideas of the New World to his own country, where everything is made by hand.

To Civilize Nation.

He has a collection of rope, different sizes, woven by the hands of royal princesses; bracelets of bizarre colors made of tiny beads strung together with infinite pains, and little fiber baskets covered with strange and intricate designs.

"I am going back and teach my people how to make these things with machinery," Nyabonga said. "I will teach them to read and write and to become Christians, and I will make my nation one of the most civilized in Africa."

GREAT ADVANCE IN AVIATION SEEN

ZR-3 Will Revolutionize Commercial Flying, Says German Captain.

Brakes on an airship with five 400-horsepower engines that will run forward or reverse without reserve gears will be introduced into the United States when the new German-built Zeppelin, ZR-3, flies from Friedrickshafen to Lakehurst, a distance of 4,500 nautical miles, this summer.

With powers of braking and reversing the motors, naval officials announced, the ZR-3 could easily be put to her mooring mast and slowed down when running before a strong wind.

Captain Ernest A. Lehmann, who came to the United States to arrange for the delivery of the ship, said the ZR-3, the finest and most efficient of 126 airships built by the Zeppelin company, would revolutionize commercial aviation in this country.

Carries Forty-four Tons.

More than forty-four tons of useful load could be shot through the air at eighty miles an hour by the ZR-3, Captain Lehmann said, while 10 or 15 tons of this load would be available for cargo on long-distance hauls. Provision has been made for 30 passengers and baggage.

The U. S. navy bureau of aeronautics is charged with the development of commercial aircraft under a joint army and navy police board general order. While some of the Lakehurst personnel will be engaged in military duty with the U. S. S. Shenandoah, which is slightly smaller than the ZR-3, others will be training for the commercial side of lighter-than-air development with the Zeppelin.

Aside from passenger, mail or packet transportation, Captain Lehmann predicted unlimited uses for the ZR-3. For scientific research, photography and study of topography, the Zeppelin type ship, he said, had no rival because of its ability to hover over any selected area for an extended time.

An Aid in Mercy Work.

The Zeppelin could rush large medical stores, food and clothing to isolated regions stricken by flood, fire or earthquake. The ZR-3 type of ship, because of its independence of landing fields and the ability to "stand still," was claimed to be far superior to airplanes for forest patrol work and detection of forest fires.

"The mooring mast greatly reduces operating costs," Captain Lehmann asserted. "Only a small ground crew is necessary. The modern airship requires a large and expensive hangar only as the ocean liner requires a drydock."

In design and construction the ZR-3 will be easily maneuverable. Awkwardness of handling such large "thin-skinned" objects, he said, was indirectly responsible for the destruction of several of the earlier type ships.

The ZR-3 probably will be put into commercial operation within a year. What cities will be visited on trial flights has not been announced, but the need for mooring masts already has interested individuals and clubs throughout the country. The navy has completed plans for a new type of inexpensive mast.

ELIOT SCORES BUTLER AS WET

Harvard Educator Denies Columbia College President's Charges.

Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, took issue with recent declarations of Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, to the effect that prohibition was a failure because the laws were too drastic.

Dry Support.

"An overwhelming majority of educators believe in bringing up all children not to use alcohol in any form for the sake of their own health and of the public health, and also believe that the reasons for the abolition of alcoholism should be taught in all schools as part of the regular instruction in personal and community hygiene," Dr. Eliot said.

"The testimony now being given by manufacturers, physicians, nurses and social workers as to the improvement of the condition of the population at large which has taken place since the 18th amendment was adopted, is so potent that it will soon convince the great majority of the American population, both native and foreign, that the complete disuse of alcohol will result in enormous benefits to any people that accomplish it.

"The prohibitory legislation is being better and better enforced; and its complete enforcement will follow upon the appointment of enforcing officers on the merit system instead of the 'spoils' system. The first officers to enforce prohibition were all spoils men, appointed by members of the senate and house in their personal property interests, and a large proportion of the men turned out to be either morally or mentally incompetent.

No Wet Plank.

"Neither the Republican nor the Democratic party will venture to put a 'wet' plank into its party platform at the coming election. Even the wettest of the politicians see the strong trend of public opinion towards the enforcement of all laws against the manufacture and sale of alcoholic drinks. This prophecy is based on the steady progress of democracy throughout the world during the past 10 years, a progress which has been characterized by active support of all promising means of promoting the public welfare. Among these means there is none better than the abolition of alcoholism."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The annual supply bill of the department of agriculture, carrying $60,954,633 was reported to the senate last week. The total is $11,886,820 under last year's appropriation but $3,724,808 in excess of this year's estimates by the budget bureau.

The senate committee increased the appropriation over the house bill by $4,370,890.

The Rogers bill for re-organization of the consular and diplomatic service was passed by the senate. It previously had been approved by the house and now goes to the President.

A senate bill proposing an increase in the number of army noncommissioned officers available for duty with the National Guard, organized reserves and reserve officers' training corps was passed by the house and now goes to conference.

The senate sustained President Coolidge's veto of the Bursum pension bill and Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, then reintroduced it.

Ku Klux Klan activities were inquired into by the senate Mayfield committee and it was announced H. W. Evans, head of the Klan, would be called.

Julius H. Barnes, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, gave President Coolidge unfavorable business views of the activities of congress.

The house passed and sent to the senate a bill for government purchase of the Cape Cod canal.

The Hoch resolution looking to a readjustment of freight rates was reported by the house commerce committee.

Congressional investigation of the American Telephone & Telegraph Co. was asked in a house resolution.

Assistant Secretary Roosevelt and Read Admiral R. S. Griffin, retired, were witnesses before the oil grand jury.

President Coolidge vetoed the soldier bonus bill.

Secretary Hughes declared to be "absolutely false" the statement that he had anything to do with the sale of the steamship Martha Washington to its former owners.

The rate-making section of the transportation act was assailed in the house while the senate debated application of the long and short haul provisions of the interstate commerce act.

Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, was exonerated by the committee which investigated his indictment.

A compromise farm relief bill was introduced by Senator Smith, Democrat, South Carolina.

The house and senate adopted the conference report on the immigration bill with its July 1 Japanese exclusion section.

The senate continued debate on the Gooding bill to modify long and short haul section of the interstate commerce act.

The department of justice announced it would proceed with the Montana case against Senator Wheeler, Democrat, of that state.

House committees upheld the right of Representatives Buckley, Democrat, Illinois, and Weller, Democrat, New York, to seats.

A resolution declaring agriculture the country's basic industry and directing the interstate commerce commission to arrange freight rates on agricultural products was adopted by the senate.

The senate adopted a resolution asking details of campaign contributions by the Big Five packers.

Major Frederick L. Martin, army around-the-world flight commander, was ordered home to join his command later.

The senate Mayfield committee took up charges of excessive campaign expenditures in the Texas senatorial contest of 1922.

A house committee investigating charges against Representative Zihlman, Republican, Maryland, reported the evidence did not establish the truth of the charges.

Alien Property Custodian Miller testified before the Daugherty committee on the activities of Jess W. Smith and others mentioned as friends of H. M. Daugherty.

The senate oil committee tentatively closed its hearings.

Witnesses voiced opposition to modification of the prohibition laws befor the house judiciary committee.

Republican and Democratic house leaders at a White House conference agreed to work for adjournment of congress, June 7.

Secretary Hoover issued a statement opposing publicity of tax returns.

Senator Reed, Republican, Pennsylvania, denied the existence of a "joker" in the immigration bill.

Investigation of charges against Federal Judge Baker of the northern West Virginia district was recommended by a house committee.

George Remus, millionaire bootlegger, told the Daugherty committee he paid between $250,000 and $300,000 to Jess W. Smith for protection.

The shipping board investigating committee sought information on the sale of the steamer Martha Washington to an Italian corporation.

Edward L. Doheny, Jr., was relieved of testifying before the oil grand jury in a decision by Justice Hintz, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

The department of justice began a study of legal precedents for the action of federal judges at Chicago in over-riding a grant of presidential clemency.

Charges of railroad propaganda against railroad legislation were made in the senate by Senators Norris, Republican, Nebraska, and Gooding, Republican, Idaho.

AMUNDSEN MAPS ARCTIC FLIGHT

Airplane to Be Abandoned in Far North Before Final Dash.

A series of experimental flights will be made to ascertain the effect of the extreme cold on the airplane engines before the Amundsen arctic expedition is started, according to the present plans of the explorer who will lead the first attempt to cross the pole by airplane.

The expedition will stop at Spitzbergen on the way north to make a series of experiments and reconnoitering flights to hunt for suitable landing and storage places.

The planes used for the flight each will be equipped with two motors, each of which will be capable of carrying the airplane in event the other fails to work. Three planes will take part, two being store planes for the third. After four hours flight all will land, when one of the store planes will load its spare gasoline into the other planes and return to Spitzbergen.

The other two planes then will have gasoline for another 15 hours flight, but after eight hours they will descend.

Gasoline for the seven hours is then to be loaded on the lead plane for the final dash over the pole to Alaska. The lead plane also will take up the crew of the store plane which is to be abandoned.

Whether Amundsen, after having crossed the pole, will join his original expedition on board the vessel Maud, now drifting north from the new Siberian islands, has not been decided.

LEGION TO PUSH WELFARE WORK

New Bureau Formed to Aid Extension of Recreation Through Posts.

The Community and Civic Betterment bureau, established at American Legion national headquarters here under mandate of the San Francisco convention, is beginning an intensive extension of the community and civic welfare work among the 11,000 posts of the organization.

The new division will distribute to all posts a booklet, "Your Post and Your Town," which, while founded on actual experiences of many posts in community welfare work, is not intended as a manual of procedure to be followed in organizing the work among legionaires. Under the guidance of the bureau, legion posts will be asked to aid in the development of playgrounds, recreational work, community centers, boy and girl scout troops and in the wider use of the schools.

Legion headquarters has the assurance of co-operation from the Playground and Recreation Association of America and from Community Service, Inc., in the organization's new endeavor.

VARIETY GALORE IN ARMY SCHOOL

Knowledge in Every Phase Imparted to America's Soldier Students.

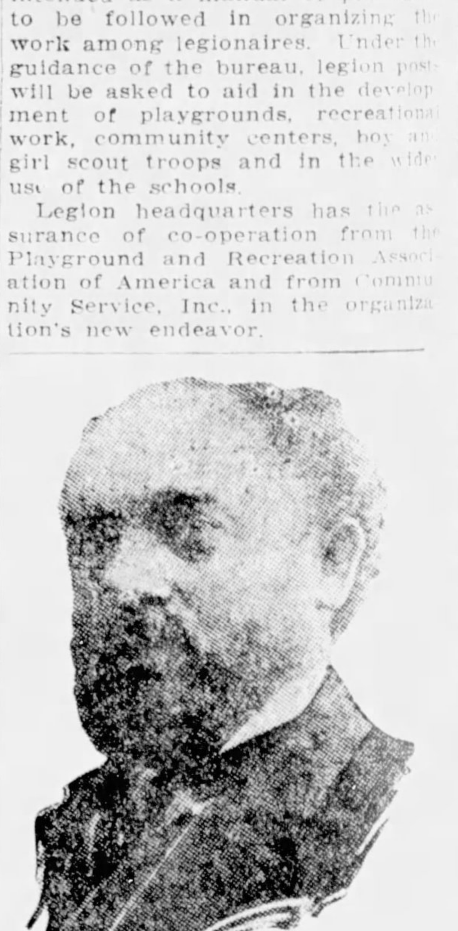
Early next month about 3,000 graduates from the most versatile university in the world will receive diplomas covering nearly every field of professional knowledge or technical equipment known to man.

The classrooms of this great college are located in 46 places all over the United States, three in France, two in Italy, one in Japan and one in China.

Much is written and spoken of Yale and Harvard and Cornell and Chicago and California and the rest, but little is known about the university that teaches more subjects than any other—the school of the United States army.

Of the total of 6,921 combat officers in the regular army, 1,621 attend schools all day long, about 1,000 other officers are receiving half-day instruction, while about 1,400 enlisted men are enrolled in courses in the different branches of the service. All these schools will end about June 15, and all are for one year's duration. The 1924-25 courses will begin again in September.

Would you know how to drive an airplane, speak Chinese, bake a cake, solve the stiffest integration in calculus, take down and repair a truck or a tractor, play polo, build and operate a radio set, make a map with the aid of a gedetic survey, doctor a sick horse, repair a telephone, cure a case of flu or typhus, preach a sermon, make a saddle, write an essay, operate a motion picture camera, shoe a horse, master the interior and exterior ballaistics of a cannon or a rifle, converse fluently in French, German or Spanish, build a bridge or a dam, run a railroad, operate a bank, make a suit of clothes, ride in a horse show, dredge a harbor, make guncotton or nitrate from a bunch of test tubes—then all you have to do is to join the army. For the army teaches these things and thousands of others, and the tuition is free.



A MAN WHO BECAME FAMOUS

Doctor R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears above, was not only a successful physician but also a profound student of the medicinal qualities of Nature's remedies, roots and herbs, and by close observation of the methods used by the Indians, he discovered their great remedial qualities, especially for weaknesses of women, and after careful preparation succeeded in giving to the world a remedy which has been used by women with the best results for half a century. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is still in great demand while many other so called "cure-alls" have come and gone. The reason for its phenomenal success is because of its absolute purity, and Dr. Pierce's high standing as an honored citizen of Buffalo is a guarantee of all that is claimed for the Favorite Prescription as a regulator for the ills peculiar to women.

Send 10c for trial pkge. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

MOSCOW SMILES ON PARIS NOW

Sees French Premier's Downfall as Another Step on Red Trail.

Not only the downfall of Poincare, but the elevation to power of Herriot, advocate of Russian recognition, and perhaps even a setback for Germany in her diplomatic clash with Russia over the police raid on the Berlin commercial mission are results of the French elections foreseen in Moscow.

Therefore the returns are received with glowing satisfaction, even though the number of Communists elected falls considerably below hopes and expectations of the Third Internationale.

Overtures toward a Franco-Russian agreement will be welcomed in Russia. The Izvestia in an inspired article exults over the defeat of the Bloc National, which it declared has been the center of every conspiracy against the life and honor of Soviet Russia as well as keeping all Europe in a turmoil and promoting a new World war.

Germany, it is charged, staged the Berlin raid as a sop to conciliate France by a display of hostility toward Russia. Germany may find her calculations defeated, the Izvestia predicts by the installation of a French government which itself favors an agreement with Russia.

Despite anti-German street demonstrations and resolutions urging sharp retaliatory measures by suspension of trade relations and temporary withdrawal of the Soviet ambassador from Berlin, responsible authorities here are anxious to settle the controversy amicably if it is at all possible and are trying to avoid trouble by public displays of strong Germiaophoby. Russia has nothing to gain from a permanent breach, as Germany is counted on as the chief market for this year's grain export.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

French Pay Honor to Japanese Coolie

A Yokohama 'rikisha puller has been rewarded by the French and Japanese governments for heroism in the earthquake disaster of Sept. 1.

Tomikichi Nishiwaki was in front of the Yokohama office of a French steamship company when the quake came. The building collapsed, but heeding cries for aid he succeeded in pulling out of the debris the French manager for the company, his wife and four Japanese assistants. Nichiwaki then made his way to his own home nearby to find that his wife had been crushed to death and the house burned.

New England High in Reading Dailies

New York, New Jersey and the New England states are first in the United States in the percentage of newspaper readers, with the Pacific Coast states first in magazine reading and second in newspaper reading. Prof. George S. Turnbull of the University of Oregon here, has declared after a study of statistics.

Massachusetts was first in the nation in newspaper readers with 54 per cent, and California was second with 53 per cent. New York, 51.5 per cent, was third; Missouri, 47, fourth, and Oregon, 42, fifth.

BONUS BILL IS MADE INTO LAW

Continued From Page One

the senate to vote against the President after an absence of many weeks because of illness.

Senator Greene, Republican, Vermont, likewise was present for the first time since he was shot down in a battle between bootleggers and prohibition officers on Pennsylvania avenue more than three months ago. He voted to sustain the veto.

With most of the members in their seats, the bonus bill was called up at the close of the "morning hour" at 2 P. M. The first procedure was formal reading of the President's veto message. While this was in progress senators gathered in groups for conferences and decision then had been made to have an immediate vote.

Upon the conclusion of the reading, Senator Curtis said he believed the minds of senators had been made up and that debate was useless. Senator Robinson concurred and senators demanded a vote, but Senator Neeley, Democrat, West Virginia, took the floor to call attention to a publication that there were 10 senators whose attitude should be watched by proponents of the bill.

He declared this to be a slander on the manhood of the senate.

Senator Fess, Republican, Ohio, one of the 10 senators named in the publication, said the best answer was to vote, which the senate then proceeded to do.

The bonus bill that became a law is one of 200 offered in congress since the first effort for this legislation was initiated in 1919. It differs materially from the original proposals, which were for cash payments. However, it is not materially different from the bill which President Harding vetoed in 1922.

The senate at that time sustained his veto after the house voted overwhelmingly in favor of repassage.

Lodge Against Coolidge.

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, and other administration leaders, joined with Senator Curtis in voting against the President.

The roll call follows

To override the veto:

Republicans — Brandegee, Brookhart, Bursum, Cameron, Capper, Cummins, Curtis, Dale, Elkins, Fess, Frazier, Gooding, Hale, Harreld, Howell, Johnson of California, Jones of Washington, Ladd, Lenroot, Lodge, McLean, McNary, Norbeck, Norris, Oddie, Shortridge, Spencer, Stanfield, Warren and Willis—30.

Democrats — Adams, Ashurst, Broussard, Caraway, Copeland, Dill, Ferris, Fletcher, George, Gerry, Harris, Heflin, Jones of New Mexico, Kendrick, McKellar, Mayfield, Neely, Overman, Pittman, Ralston, Robinson, Sheppard, Simmons, Smith, Trammell, Walsh of Montana and Wheeler—27.

Farmer-Labor — Johnson of Minnesota, Shipstead—2.

Total, 59.

Against overriding the veto: Republicans—Ball, Borah, Colt, Edge, Ernst, Fernald, Greene, Keyes, McKinley, Moses, Pepper, Phipps, Reed of Pennsylvania, Smoot, Sterling, Wadsworth and Weller—17.

Democrats—Bayard, Bruce, Dial, Edwards, Glass, King, Shields, Swanson and Underwood—9.

Total, 26.

ALIEN BILL GOES TO WHITE HOUSE

Veto of President Would Defeat Measure, Is Official Opinion.

The immigration bill was en route to the White House last week, having been completed by both chambers of congress and started through the routine process preliminary to its submission to the President.

Carrying the provision excluding Japanese and other Asiatics after July 1 and abrogating the gentlemen's agreement despite modification of the measure by President Coolidge, the conference report on the measure was adopted by the house 308 to 58, and by the senate, 69 to 9, a majority of considerably more than two-thirds in each chamber.

The President has reached no decision with reference to his action on the bill and is expected to send it to the state and labor departments for study and resolutions before determining his course. He is understood, however, to have under consideration three possible conclusions — signature without comment, signature with a statement of disapproval of the exclusion clause and return of the measure without signature but with approval for all provisions except the exclusion section.

Although objections to the conference report were voiced in both chambers, none of the opposition was bosed on the exclusion provision.

Administration leaders supported the report, maintaining their stand that immigraiton was a domestic problem solely within the jurisdiction of congress and party lines did not appear in the voting, which, unless a large number should be changed indicated ballots to spare for repassage if the measure should be vetoed.

Saturday Afternoons Off in P. O. Granted

Postmaster General New, in an order sent to postmasters, authorizes the granting of Saturday half holidays to employes throughout the summer from June 19 to September 13, when it involves no curtailment of the postal service and no cost to the government. Regulations heretofore have prevented postmasters from allowing employes any interval off during the warm weather.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BEN W. HOOPER was re-elected chairman of the United States railroad labor board on motion of former Governor Morrow of Kentucky. G. W. Hanger was re-elected vice chairman. Mr. Hooper is a member of the public group on the board and is the second chairman.

Five miners, entombed on May 10 in the Black Iron mine of the Empire Zinc Mining Co., near Gilman, Colo., were rescued May 13, when a drift was driven through virgin granite to the slope in which the men were confined. They were found to be in good physical condition even though confined for 78 hours.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, does not advocate the insertion of a wet plank in the platform of the Republican party, he has declared.

Delegates and visitors to the Republican national convention, which convenes in Cleveland June 10, will in a large part make the journey in special trains, it has been announced.

Dr. Sun Yat-Sen, president of the South China government, whose death was reported to have occurred last week, is alive and perfectly well, his confidential secretary insisted to press representatives sent from Hong Kong to Sun's Canton headquarters. An interview with the president was denied.

Philip Grossman, Chicago saloonkeeper, was jailed last week as the result of opinions handed down by two federal jurists. He had been sentenced for contempt of court, but was freed by a pardon signed by President Coolidge. Judges Wilkerson and Carpenter of Chicago decided the President had exceeded his authority in issuing the pardons.

Surrogate James A. Foley of New York, declined the leadership of Tammany Hall to succeed the late Charles F. Murphy, on the ground of ill health.

Street car service was resumed in Pittsburgh last week after a suspension caused by the strike of 3,200 motormen and conductors. The men accepted a new proposal by the company.

President Coolidge carried Ohio by a majority of 146,036 over Senator Hiram Johnson in the Republican presidential preference primary in April. James M. Cox carried the state by a majority of 44,916 over McAdoo for the Democratic indorsement.

CANVASS of steamship offices in Tokio shows that at least 5,000 Japanese have booked passage and will sail to the United States before July 1, at which time the new immigration law was expected to go into effect.

A shingle nail, which he swallowed when he was three years old, was removed recently from the lung of Joe Gelardi, 16, of Cleveland.

Motion pictures of whatever sort were held to be theatrical performances by the Ohio supreme court, and therefore are barred from being exhibited on Sundays. Churches are planning methods of procedure to close theaters on Sundays in 38 counties of the state.

Stuart MacLaren, British aviator, continuing his world flight, arrived at Nasirabad, British India, last week.

Peace between the Actors' Equity association and 70 per cent of the theatrical executives was assured last week through an agreement between Equity and the newly formed Managers' Protective association. The agreement is for 10 years.

The soviet boycott of Germany in reprisal for the raid on its trade delegation in Berlin began last week.

Frank T. Johnson, 35, a carpenter of Portland, Ore., was nominated for president of the United States at the national convention of the Socialist-Labor party last week.

The Republican state convention of Wyoming went on record favoring the re-election of Calvin Coolidge as president.

England's labor government survived another test in the house of commons, Snowden's proposal to do away with the wartime duties being upheld by the house with the rejection of Stanley Baldwin's motion of censure, 317 to 252.

Blonde Chinese with curly hair and women who keep no account of their ages have been found by an expedition of the National Geographic Society sent into the unmapped Kansu region of Asia.

High S. Gibson, new American minister to Switzerland, presented his credentials to the President last week.

The worst flood Washington and its environs has experienced in five years took place last week. There was no loss of life around the capital, but outlying sections in Virginia and Maryland reported four deaths.

KENTUCKY'S delegation of 26 to the Democratic national convention has been instructed for William Gibbs McAdoo for the presidential nomination. His supporters forced adoption of the unit rule by the state convention.

Continued prevalence of cold weather, with heavy rains and even a heavy snowfall in the north, keeps the influenza death rate on a mounting scale in England and Wales.

Under the plan of the advisory committee of the Ohio Tax association, Ohio voters will be called upon at the November election to vote on three proposed amendments to the state constitution.

King Ferdinand of Rumania terminated his English visit last week. Queen Marie will be the guest of King George and Queen Mary for another fortnight.

An all-American conference, representative of 63 national patriotic, civic and fraternal organizations, was convened in Washington last week to co-ordinate efforts to eliminate radicalism and foster Americanism and better citizenship.

Presbyteries of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States have under their care 646 candidates for the ministry and mission service, it is reported.

Earthquakes need no longer cause loss of life, says Professor Caselli of Italy, who asserts he has constructed an apparatus, already patented, whereby earthquakes are announced at least 15 minutes before they occur.

Michigan's delegates to the Democratic national convention are uninstructed except to vote for Senator Ferris as long as he has a chance.

Following his defeat in the French election, Andre Tardieu, French high commissioner to the United States during the war, has decided to give up politics for the time being and will visit this country soon.

Dr. Herman N. Bundensen, health commissioner of Chicago, ran a train over the Rock Island system from the Englewood station to Beverly Hills and back, a distance of about 10 miles, using chunks of dry milk for fuel instead of coal.

Miss Abby Rockefeller, daughter of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was found guilty in New York traffic court for speeding. Sentence was postponed.

PADLOCKS SNAP ON WET "HOPES"

9 of Gotham's Brightest Cafes Dark; Wealthy Patrons Surprised.

Broadway, where sensation is a matter of course, accepted with resignation last week the closing of nine of New York's best known restaurants and cabarets, eight on the hem of the theatrical district and one in Greenwich village, under a sweeping padlock injunction issued by Federal Judge Charles Z. Luse of Wisconsin.

The padlocking was called the most drastic action yet taken in the attempt to dry up the city's night life centers.

The padlocks were snapped for one year when the Thompson-Salvin corporation, which owns all nine places, consented to the invocation of this provision of the prohibition law. The special grand jury which had been assembled to consider indictments against the corporation was dismissed when consent was given.

Wealthy patrons were turned away from their favorite rendevous by placards announcing the shutdown.

High salaried jazz orchestras and a host of well known dancers and singers, who were a nightly feature of radio programs, were seeking work elsewhere, together with 2,500 chefs, waiters and other employes.

Numbered among the cabarets whose doors are closed are the Palais Royal, the Plantation, the Moulin Rouge, the Mont Marte, the Club Royale, the Balmoral club, the Barn club and the 400 club.

Watches Lead Swiss Exports to America

Swiss exports to the United States during the first two months of this year amounted to 32,850,000 Swiss francs.

The district of St. Gall with its exportation of embroideries to America, lost the position of first place to watches and watch parts, exports of which amounted during the two months to 9,000,000 francs, embroidery reaching only 3,000,000.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

By special arrangement, both of these papers to you by mail for one year—only $1.50.

— Order Today —

Toledo Weekly Blade
Toledo, Ohio Date..........................192...

Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

Name ....R. F. D. No............

Postoffice ....State ....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WHAT A WOMAN THINKS— President and Governors.

In a Woman's Christian Temperance Union magazine we find many good things said. In a recent issue a lady, Laura M. Schilling, takes our executive officers to task for not enforcing prohibition.

She brings out the fact that our legislatures in states and our congress at Washington have done their part toward making prohibition a real thing. She takes to task our President and governors for not enforcing our dry laws. Here is what she says:

"Neither will an ax chop nor a broom sweep. There must be human will, force and power behind all inanimate machinery to control, to compel it to function.

'Law alone is not government.' Important as law is, it is important alone. But law plus harmonious administration is politically omnipotent.

"As 'Faith without work is dead,' so law without works of enforcement is dead also.

"The eighteenth amendment simply severed the partnership before existing between our government and the liquor traffic. Whereas before the traffic was a 'legalized crime,' it is now an outlawed crime. Our government is now legally on the side of positive prohibition instead of permission and sharing in its nefarious profits.

"Prohibition does not change appetites nor convert sinners. It simply commands governmental righteousness.

"The eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act did not kill the liquor traffic. Just as the writing of the Ten Commandments by God did not put an end to the sins therein named. But they did give the Israelites and the world a righteous law by which all who desired harmony with God might regulate their lives.

"Our government consists of three departments. Our legislative department has done almost all in its power in favor of prohibtion.

"Our judicial department has in the main indorsed all legislative acts.

"It now remains for our executive department to 'bring forth works meet for our governmental repentance.'

"It is the business of the executive department to compel the liquor traffic to go out of business. It is its duty to make prohibition prohibit."

FOUR SCORE AND TEN— Man and Wife Still Work.

We met a fine old boy and girl. Ninety years young. Hale and hearty. Full of faith and hope. Not afraid to go out nights and see the young folks get graduation diplomas.

In April, 1924, we delivered commencement address. The church was crowded. The place was Batesville. Small town nestled among the hills and dales of southeastern Ohio. We had spoken in the town some years ago.

There came to this commencement a husband and wife who had lived all their life in that community. Just plain folks who were honest, worked hard, paid debts and voted right on election day.

We had a talk with these folks. A few days before this meeting the grand old boy had plowed the same field which he had plowed the same day 70 years before.

Can anybody beat this record? Lived on the same farm all these years and will die there. It's a lot better place to live and die than in the lonely attic of some out of the way house in a big city.

Golden wedding celebrated years ago. The love and respect between the two as true as on the wedding day long years ago. They will keep the vow, "Until death do us part."

We did not ask this man and his wife to what political party they belonged, but shame on the leader of the party who would do dishonorable acts to make such good folks ashamed of the party in which they had faith.

The sons of this aged couple were manly fellows. They were playing well their part in the community. One was a member of the school board. The grandchildren so conducted themselves as to "honor thy father and thy mother and thy grandparents."

These folks were cheerful. They were finishing life's tasks in a cheerful mood. They expressed no regrets. There was no trace of sourness in their disposition. We seldom meet more pleasing folks than they.

A long life of usefulness to their credit. They had met the world face to face. Shirked no duty. God fearing. Community builders. Had won a victory over the wilderness. Justly earned the title of pioneers.

The old farm never had truer, braver keepers than this manly man and queenly woman. If old Saint Peter has any reserved seats there will be a good place waiting for goodly man and wife. Their way has been paid many times over.

The old farm has some jewels worth more than their weight in gold. Few folks live to see so many milestones as these two people. Few have the privilege of enjoying such a glorious sunset of life as are these two human beings. Makes us think that some day a lot of folks would wish they were back on the old farm there to finish up the joy of life and living.

WANTED—A LOST GIRL— Ran Away to Be Wed.

We read a reward notice. A girl had disappeared from a farm home. Her parents were worried. Naturally so. They reported their daughter's disappearance to the county sheriff and prosecuting attorney. A reward of $500 was offered for the man who had kidnaped or murdered the 19-year-old girl.

The girl was a teacher in a country school. She boarded at home. She left home Monday morning, as her parents thought, to teach school. She did not return in the evening. Home folks thought she had gone home with some of the pupils. Next day reports came that the teacher had not been at school. The search started. So did rumors.

City daily papers published stories. A whole state was aroused. Police forces were looking for a young man with whom the girl had been going. No results from all this search.

At the end of a week the missing girl wrote a letter to her younger sister, saying that she was married to the man for whom the $500 reward was offered. She asked her sister to draw the salary that was due her from the school board, pay the balance due on her automobile, settle some other debts and send what was left to her.

We wonder why girls will do such stunts. Why worry parents after we have grown up? We did enough of that when we were in infancy. Why do daughters let any man make fools of them in this manner?

This girl did an injustice to her girlhood home and to the school which she had contracted to teach until the year's term closed. Can it be that parents do not always keep in as close touch with their sons and daughters as they should? Should this mother have known something about the state of her girl's mind?

Farm folks sometimes pull off stunts just as foolish as some of the smart-set city folks do. Think it over.

NEW MILK METHODS— The World Moves.

The dairy cow has a hard time to keep up with her own procession. Something new in the dairy business every day. The dairy merchant wants to have something or do something different from his competitor. This keeps the world at the bat, hitting the ball and getting home from third.

Health laws and sanitary police have wrought a great change in the methods of handling milk at the dairy barn and its treatment and delivery to the customer in town and city.

Here is a bit of progress we find printed in the National Stockman and Farmer. It will help our readers to keep pace with the new ways of doing things these busy days.

Here it is:

"Once men delivered milk in goat skins. In some places in the world today the cow is driven along the street until a customer is found and a pint of milk is drawn off. This operation is continued till the cow refuses to deliver another pint then she is driven out to pasture where she replenishes her supply.

"Now comes the thermos-bottle car for transporting milk by railway. The car consists of two large glass tanks, each of which holds more than 2,000 gallons of milk. So well insulated are these glass tanks that the temperature of milk drops only one and a half degrees in an eight-hour trip. These tanks are also equipped with motor driven agitators for stirring the milk just before it is delivered. Of course the test is then made uniform and the customer at both ends is better pleased. We are wondering why the thermos principle could not be applied to footwear. It certainly would be nice to place one's feet in some sort of hermetically sealed contrivance where they would keep comfortably warm for eight hours at a stretch in zero weather."

THE NEW ALIEN LAW— Shuts Out Many Foreigners.

Will wages of farm help go higher when the new immigration bill goes into effect? Will President Coolidge veto the bill? Will congress pass the bill over the veto?

These are big questions. Many will try to answer them. The new bill shuts out the Jap. Japan statesmen pretend to be mad about it. They ought to be glad that such a bill was not passed long ago.

Foreigners have raised too much hell in this country already. We are glad that congress finally found enough backbone to be American.

Big business interests have fought this immigration bill. They wanted cheap labor without lowering the price of their wares when sold to the public for use and consumption.

The organized labor forces have had their way. They wanted the gates to our country more safely guarded. They wanted the price of labor wage to stay up or to go higher. They have had a big influence in congress in the matter of passing this bill.

The bill just passed by almost unanimous vote reduces the number of aliens that may be admitted to this country more than was ever dreamed.

Most of our American farmers are American born. The foreigner finds some other job. This may be a sign that limited immigration will not raise farm wages. On the other hand, if labor becomes scarce in shop and factory naturally this will increase the price farmers will have to pay for labor.

In 1900 there were 75 farms for every 1,000 population. In 1910 there were 69 farms per 1,000 population. In 1920 there were 61 farms per 1,000 population. There is now 4.7 acres of land under cultivation for every person in the United States. This acreage is also decreasing as each census taken by the government shows. How far downward can we go and still insure safety to our country?

Will our new immigration law be enforced any better than our prohibition laws are enforced? Will the big interests find some way to let foreigners come in? There is lots of room in America for human beings who have good intentions and who are willing to obey the law. In a sense we are all grandchildren of the old world. There are a lot of folks over there who are praying to God to let them come to America, land of hope.

TO CARRY A PISTOL— Who Should Have a Gun?

Should every citizen have the right to carry a revolver or pistol? Many states have a law which makes a criminal out of the person who puts a gun in his or her pocket without being an officer or having a license.

The crook, burglar, bandit and robber care nothing for the law. They rejoice that honest folks are not allowed to carry a gun. It helps to make their robbing business safer for them.

If a farmer puts a pistol in his pocket and goes out of his own home and stays on his own premises he can be arrested for carrying concealed weapons in many states.

Yet there are two sides to the question. It is dangerous to let every Tom, Dick and Harry carry a gun. The trouble is the law does not reach the right set. The thug that intends to rob you and puts a gun in your face, has no respect for law and cares nothing for your life. He knows that nine times out of 10 you are unarmed and helpless. The present laws give the robber all the advantage and all the disadvantage to the honest and law-abiding person. Where is the place to draw the line?

PAN HANDLE WOOL RULES— West Virginia Tells Tales.

Sheep shearing time. How to handle wool. Where to find best market. How to grade. When to sell. What about a wool pool. Cost to produce and how to co-operate with neighbors.

All these things, and more, come up in growing flocks and handling wool or mutton. West Virginia has a wool man who has made some timely suggestions on shearing sheep and handling the fleece.

They may be helpful to our readers or to their community. As a rule Blade readers can lead the conversation in their neighborhood. This is one of the advantages of reading a good family weekly.

Here are Professor Shaw's hints and helps:

It does not pay to wash sheep before shearing.

Shear your flock as early as the weather will permit.

Tag all the sheep well before starting to shear.

Do not have the sheep too full of feed before shearing if you desire to make them comfortable while shearing.

When shearing hold the sheep so that the fleece will not be torn apart.

Shear in a clean, dry place.

Weigh each fleece and make a record of it. This information will be of value in culling your flock.

Never shear when the wool is damp unless the fleece is dried out before being tied up.

It will often pay to pick out some of the burrs in the fleeces before shearing.

A better job can be done by using a machine shear.

Avoid the second cutting of the wool as it damages the wool several cents a pound in value.

Tie each fleece when removed from the sheep. The clean side of the fleece should be the outside.

Never put the tags in the fleece unless they have been washed out.

Use a good grade of paper wool twine in tying up the fleece. Paper twine is the most popular wool twine at the present time.

Never use sisal or binder in typing wool.

Use only sufficient twine to tie the fleece securely.

Before starting to shear, it is best to cut a supply of strings from seven to eight feet in length.

Do not tie two or more fleeces together.

A wood box is very easily made and is especially convenient to use in tying up the fleeces.

Turn wool sack inside out and shake well before using.

Sack all black, gray, dead, murrain and tag wool separately. Clean feed sacks will usually answer for this purpose.

After shearing, store the wool in a dry, clean place.

Keep a record of your wool clip each year.

Pool your wool through your county or state organization where it will be graded. In this way you will not only learn the grades that you are producing but also the grades that bring the highest prices.

TO PRUNE AND SPRAY— Who Can Do It Right?

"Our trees, grapevines, shrubbery and orchard need pruning and spraying. We have no one who knows just how this ought to be done. We do not want our trees butchered nor the wrong spray medicine given to them. We ought to have a good man in our community to do this work. He could make good wages and be a blessing to our neighborhood."

This is the tale told by a small town citizen. We wonder if his tale does not fit many towns. We would guess that it would fit many farm communities. Why not encourage some good workman to learn this trade? Get him in touch with your county agent. You can afford to pay the right man good wages to do the things that ought to be done on your premises.

GOOD FRIDAY DAY— Anniversary of Crucifixion.

Did you plant potatoes or go to church on Good Friday? So much the better if you did both.

We read in newspapers that there was a general observance of this day in town and city. We wonder about farm folks. What did they do on this great holiday?

In many places stores closed for half a day, or for one or more hours while special services were being held in churches. All lands that enjoy Christian blessings should unite to observe the day as it should be observed.

Masonic bodies usually take notice and give tokens of their faith in Christ, the cross and the crucifixion. We know of no reason why all fraternal bodies should not do likewise.

Of course the ladies all know when Easter Sunday arrives. One lady said she could not understand why Good Friday had to come before she had a chance to wear her new Easter hat.

There is an old notion that if there is rain on Easter Sunday there will be rain on seven Sundays following. We had a big argument this year with two of our wise old aunts about this sign and saying.

They were willing to have it rain for the next seven Sundays just to win their argument with the editor of Rural Welfare. We told them that they knew more about baking good things to eat than they did about the weather signs. Their baking was sure to get good results and create happiness, and their weather guesses were—just a guess. We did not change their minds. They are of the same opinion still.

Good Friday is a good time to plant potatoes in our northern section. It is a good time for everybody to say, "Much obliged, God, for letting us live in the best country in all the world."

WHEAT FIELD DAY— At Experiment Station.

Some day in June will be wheat day at many state experiment stations. Will you attend and hear the program with your ears and see the farm and test plots with your eyes?

The chances are that you would make better wages going than you can make staying at home. At the station you will meet farmers who know that the blue days of the present will pass away and prosperity will again come to farm and farmer.

Many of these stations also have live stock day. Breeders and feeders should attend these special day programs and see with their own eyes what good breeding is compared to the scrub sire and dam.

As a rule, there is education in travel. You learn to see farther and hear more and understand better. You find out what is going on in the world and learn what other folks are thinking and doing.

Pack up your old nightgown and sleep away from home at least one night. It will do you good and your neighbors will talk about you. Do it now.

ELEPHANT WAS MAD— So Bad He Was Shot.

The city of Cleveland had an elephant in one of its parks. The national Republican convention will be held in that city in June, this year. Many thousand visitors will attend.

The elephant is the emblem of the G. O. P. Recently this elephant got mad and bad. He was a big fellow. Great pet with the park visitors. A day or two after President Coolidge fired Harry M. Daugherty out of his cabinet as attorney general, the elephant began showing a bad disposition.

Daugherty had made Harding president. In spite of this fact Coolidge fired him. The convention was coming to Ohio. Coolidge did not seem to care about this, either. He fired Daugherty. Then the Ohio elephant went on a rampage.

The park keepers became alarmed. The elephant refused to quiet down. Finally orders were given to shoot. Half a dozen high-powered rifle bullets settled the matter. Then the fun started in Cleveland. The people were mad when the newspapers announced that their favorite had been executed and that Cleveland would have no Republican elephant when the visitors came to town.

The shooting got into politics. There will be some new folks on the payroll and some of the old ones will be fired. Many columns have been printed in the newspapers about this tragedy. The rage is still raging. Shooting of the elephant has raised more than an average crop of hell in Cleveland. The convention will still be held and Coolidge will be nominated and a new elephant will be found to be voted for.

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, other folks have troubles as well as you.

THE HANGMAN RESIGNS— His Job Paid Small Salary.

England had a regular hangman. He worked cheap. He did a good job of hanging a person for $12.50. He has resigned. Tired of the office.

He got extra money if he was a good hangman and behaved well. He had to stay out of the saloons and not talk about his job.

Before this rule was made by the government, saloons would pay him to stand at their bars and tell stories about his job and how the poor devils would act and groan, etc.

Having a crowd around the bar meant buying drinks on a large scale. Human beings were hungry for these kinds of tales of human misery and despair. The hangman could always have a crowd when he talked.

He did not hesitate to hang a woman the same as a man. No difference to him. The job meant $12.50 and a government tip added for being good and staying out of the rum shop.

Sometimes he got orders to use a silken cord instead of hanging the victim with a hard hempen rope. Some of those hanged had a pull and were granted a favor of having a silk cord to do the death work.

In France, there is a regular man who operates the gullotine, which beheads the person who must meet the death sentence. This person is not known to the public.

He operates the big knife or ax and severs the head in its downward plunge. While on this job he wears a robe and mask so that not even the assistants may know who is springing the trap.

Mr. Farmer, there are a lot of jobs that are less worth having than plowing and farming the earth. The chances are that money could not hire you to tie the rope around the neck of a human being or fix the ax and then spring the trap and snuff out a human life. Be glad you farm.

FIGHTING FOREST FIRES— Must Save Timber Land.

Forest fires must be fought. Annually these fires destroy timber worth many million dollars. This is property that took God a long time to grow. Many men do not have enough faith to plant the tree that is to be of service to his grandchildren and not to himself.

Severe penalties have been imposed to prevent the starting of these forest fires by the careless hunter or traveler. Fire watch stations have been established. Telephone and other signal stations are maintained to give notice to fire fighters in case a blaze starts.

Airplanes are being used over large timber areas. This service is to discover, if possible, who is at fault in starting fires and to give quick notice to fight fire.

A fire-swept forest is a dismal sight of wreck and ruin. It ought to make any human being sad to see trees go to their death and meet such a fate. America needs all her timber and more. Let Uncle Sam join 100 per cent in helping to protect and save our forests against fire.

RUBBER BOOT WEATHER— It's on Life's Program.

Rubber boot weather is a part of the program on the farm. Mud and water is a part of our bill of fare. Come to think about it, we would not want to do without this kind of weather.

It takes the muddy and cloudy weather to make us love the sunshine and shun the dust. We recall many a day gone by when we just waded around the farm and barn lot in a pair of rubber boots.

We have worn them when we worked in the ditch. We have waded in the snow to save the old leather boots from shrinking up so that they would hardly fit our feet the next morning.

We have waded ditch and pond with gum boots on foot. We like a little romance of rainy weather when we can be dressed up with an umbrella, rubber coat and rubber boots. Mighty glad we had the experience and lived through it all. We sometimes have a yearning to do it all over again.

Mobbing an Unpopular Preacher

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 25 Is "Jeremiah and the Babylonian Crisis" —"Jeremiah 28:8-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SERMON-HEARERS nowadays are likelier to go to sleep than to rise up and mob the preacher. How professed prophets of the Eternal can parrot pointless platitudes in a period of peril would pass the comprehension of a Jeremiah, an Isaiah or an Amos.

Recently, a regular attendant upon church services was asked, "What is the main point of your pastor's preaching? What is he really trying to get over to the people? Has he any clear message at all?"

Knitting his brows in puzzled fashion, the layman made reply after a moment, a significant smile spreading over his face the while, "That's a new idea to me. I had never definitely thought that sermons ought to say something plain and portable. I fear I'll have to admit that our minister merely talks pious commonplaces. He says them well, in choice English and with pleasant delivery; but I honestly do not think he is trying systematically to put across any main idea to the congregation. Probably he would be as surprised as I am at your question.

Sensation Amidst Ecclesiastics.

Imagine some experienced man of clear judgment and proved sympathy, arising in a great assembly of clergymen, and saying, "Men and brethren, the major issue before the Christian church today is not whether preachers are literalists or liberals, 'fundamentalists' or modernists; but it is whether they are really preaching, in the profound passion of personal conviction, any message at all of the living God to our troubled times. We have so magnified the ecclesiastical and the theological aspect of the ministry, that we have neglected the prophetic, which is its first function. The calamity of calamities in the church today is that the pulpit as a whole has no clear resounding, inescapable word concerning God and life. Congregations listen with heedless indifference to the ordinary sermon. Hungry humanity is unfed in its spirit; it is like shepherdless sheep in the presence of fierce wolves. Social questions, industrial questions, political questions, international questions, all wait for the word that must come from God—Who surely is still adequate—and meanwhile the prophets are mostly voiceless and engrossed in their own squabbles. Our world needs Jeremiahs, Isaiahs, Amoses. Where are they?

Probably such an arraignment would be too sweeping. "No generalization is true—not even this one." There are many true prophets in our pulpits, with messages that ring clear and true, as living words for our own generation. Nevertheless, the general indictment holds; mankind is listening in vain for fresh, fearless, forceful spiritual leadership from the Gospel ministry. Pastors are kept so busy goose-stepping to the direction of various money-raising organizations that their first mission, as voices for God, has been subordinated.

These Sunday school lessons upon the Old Testament prophets will have been studied in vain if they have not aroused, in teachers and preachers, a new sense of the need for a contemporary statement of eternal truth in language understood by the common people, during this period of national and world crisis. To be true to his office and true to his text, the expositor of the Scriptures must be more up to date than the newspaper. And probably a true prophet to the times would so inflame resentment as occasionally to be mobbed as Jeremiah was. But better opposition than indifference.

As It Was in Olden Days.

Like two parallel roads lie the conditions of Jeremiah's world and our own, in certain essentials. His nation had life-and-death problems concerning international relations. Imperialism was ravaging the world's peace. War clouds hung on every horizon. Internal weakness and corruption and complacency and indifference imperilled the nation of Judah. Most of the people neither knew nor cared how grave was the situation. Social and political injustices were gnawing at the vitals of the state. Profiteering pleasure-seeking, ostentation and immorality were rampant. Responsible leaders were blind to the fundamental fact that the personal moral and religious standards of the people were the one essential consideration in the well-being of the government; Jehovah had been elbowed out of His place of primacy by the one goddess who has survived throughout the ages, Dame Grundy, and the fashionable idols of the day had been substituted. Lax opinion cried that everything was all right, when in truth it was all wrong.

In such an hour, God's recourse was to the prophet. He called a man to speak for Him. This man, young Jeremiah, was a minister's son, reared in prosperity and with sound ideals of patriotism. His home was in a small town a few miles to the north of Jerusalem. All the past of this sensitive, high-spirited youth of blood, environment and experience, went into his equipment as the messenger of Jehovah. If there is any calling on earth that should have no room for second-rate men, it is the Christian ministry.

Voices That Youth Hear.

What Europe calls "the youth movement" has made its appearance in America; as one evidence, it quite ran away with the recent Student Volunteer convention, and it has held other significant gatherings since such as the recent convention of Methodist students in Louisville. Nobody need feel alarmed over the phenomenon. God usually looks to the young for audacious service. Jeremiah was but a young man when he heard the voice that made him one of the trumpets of God to the ages. With the beautiful modesty of the best type of youth, he cried:

"Alas, O Lord Jehovah!
Behold I do not know how to speak;
For I am only a youth."

Straightway came the Divine reassurance, reminding us of Paul's word, "Let no man despise thy youth."

"Do not say, 'I am only a youth!'
For to all to whom I shall send thee, thou shalt go,
And whatever I command thee, thou shalt speak.
Be not afraid of them,
For I am with thee to deliver thee."

Our own youth have already heard the day's summons to "self-expression," to liberty, to pleasure; when the best of them hear the clear call of God to leadership in spiritual interpretation, in patriotic service and in social reconstruction, then we shall be assured that all will be well with tomorrow. Even without realizing that it is doing so, our world is leaning heavily upon the Sunday school, the Christian Endeavor society, the Y. W. C. A., the Y. M. C. A., the Scouts, and all the kindred organizations which help youth to hear the clear, high calls. Our new prophets must come, like Jeremiah and Isaiah of old, from the ranks of the young.

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must!'
The Youth replies, 'I can't!'"

Lynch Law for the Preacher.

Every high-souled young person encounters certain major disillusions. One of the first is the shock of discovery that his noble ideals do not insure him general approval, and further, that even his own community usually wants something else more than it wants the unvarnished truth. Jeremiah was mobbed by his own home town; they really wanted to kill him. In this, he shared the experience of Jesus; even as, like the Greatest of prophets, he was also smitten on the mouth by a time-serving priest when he spoke the truth. Bitter persecution and misunderstanding were the lot of Jeremiah throughout most of his 40 years of prophesying. He was put into the stocks, he was kept in prison, he was thrown into a dreadful dungeon, he was condemned to death, he was accused of disloyalty to his nation. The anguish of his soul because of his undeserved unpopularity, when he had merited only honor of speaking the truth for the times, is a very human note in Jeremiah's utterances.

But he was not silenced. After all, that was the only thing that really mattered. He spoke his message and did his work. Life or death, pain or comfort, are of small import alongside of fidelty to the task. Nobody pities Jerusalem now; our pity, mixed with scorn, is for the calloused-souled leaders of Judah who heeded not his warning; and though to avert their doom by punishing him who foretold it—as if one could change the direction of the wind by tearing down the weather vane. Jeremiah lived to see the doom that he had foretold for Judah come to pass.

It seems to be of the essence of the true prophet's mission to be willing to face and defy opposition. When I heard a preacher, not long ago, trying to explain away the words of Jesus concerning riches and to make out that the "best people" socially are really the kind that the Lord especially loves, my sentiments toward the spineless sychophant somehow took the form of contrasting him in my own mind with the long line of real prophets of God who have feared not the face of man. When a minister of the Gospel sets out to be "popular," first of all he abdicates his mission and surrenders his credentials.

The Character of a Man's God.

Life's level is fixed by what a life most honors and serves. In other words, persons are made small or great by the kind of God they worship. Paganism's people are petty because their gods are small. With all their shortcomings, the Christian nations are the great nations because their God is great. The Jews became a mighty nation by their vision of the infinite Jehovah; when they turned aside after the little gods of the neighboring heathen, they went to pieces as a people. That is not speculation, but history. Drive the clear truth home to every boy and girl that the measure of his soul, and the measure of his growth and life will be fixed by the extent of his apprehension of and loyalty to God.

Jeremiah held a brief for Jehovah. Judah had slumped into coarse idolatry and sordid materialism. This disloyalty presaged defeat; for the eternal truth held them, as now, that the character of the God whom it truly served was the nation's real defense. Jeremiah cried doom for his people because they had departed from God. He was different from his fellows in that he saw the real significance of the recreancy of the nation.

Back in that dark day, this praying prophet—for Jeremiah was more the praying prophet than the weeping prophet that he is commonly called—set forth the truth, which is still tremendously true, that religion and ethics, religion and patriotism are substantially one. Bad men connot constitute a good nation. Faithfulness to the God of the fathers is the most practical expression of loyalty to the land. The profiteer, the sensualist, the oppressor, said Jeremiah, offend God and menace the nation. What the Bible calls sin he saw as the canker at the heart of Judah. The great and pure God whose other names are Justice and Love, cannot favor the wicked.

Do you see where Jeremiah thus lands us today. A country's chief concern must be the character of its God; and God has been defined as "the Chief Imperative." What we obey and serve is our God. If money, or ease, or pleasure, or power is put first, then our idolatry is as clear as that of old Judah; and our fate cannot always be dissimilar. But if the clear qualities of God are our primary concern—if obedience to Him is our supreme law—then all is well. So it becomes a more urgent matter than any affair of politics or business that we heed the deathless summons of Jeremiah—"Hear ye the words of Jehovah."

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Coolidge's Pardon Vacated by Court

Holding that President Coolidge has no authority to pardon a man sentenced for civil contempt of court the United States district court set aside the executive pardon recently granted Phillip I. Grossman and ordered the United States marshal to take him into custody.

WHITES TO AIM BLOW AT REDS

Grand Duke, Aspirant to Russian Throne, Musters Force and Cash.

Russian White circles in Shanghai reported renewed activity in the organization of an anti-Soviet campaign in Siberia for this summer. The White forces have funds amounting to more than 10,000,000 gold rubles ($5,000,000), which were deposited in a Shanghai bank during the Kolchak regime.

The money is under control of the Paris anti-Soviet group, headed by Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, aspirant to the Russian throne.

The purposed campaign, headed by Semenoff, is supported by anti-Soviet peasants throughout Siberia, and also by the anti-Soviet forces along the Mongolian-Chinese border. It is believed to have Japanese support.

The White forces are reported to be supplied with uniforms and modern munitions with a view to guerrilla warfare along the border.

The local Russian cadet school is said to be training officers to handle the campaign. Should the White forces show any signs of success, the Paris monarchist committee would come eastward and establish headquarters, first in Shanghai and later in Harbin, both on Chinese soil.

Local Chinese fear the White force's activities in China may result in Russian reprisals in Mongolia and Turkestan.

Outer Mongolia is entirely under Russian influences. Russian influence in Turkestan is somewhat limited because of the British activities in the same territory, which has rich minerals and whose oil prospects are tremendous.

It is possible there is a connection between the White Russian activities in the Far East and the long statement made Sunday by Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch at Choisy-le-Roi, near Paris.

The grand duke, who commanded the Russian armies early in the World war, declared exiled Russians had been cheered by reports of an impending change in Russia. He outlined the policies which would be pursued in Russia if the group of which he is head came into control.

PARISIANS COOL TO FORMER FOE

Preoccupied Host Assigns Envoy to Long-Dead Paris Lady.

Finding an acquiescent partner for the German ambassador to France when he attends receptions is a difficult task, but the master of ceremonies at the Elysees Palace cleverly sidestepped the issue on at least one occasion, says the weekly magazine Aux Ecoutes.

During the recent visit of the Rumanian king and queen to Paris they were tendered a reception by President and Madame Millerand. The Paris diplomatic corps was invited, and among their number was the German ambassador, Herr von Hoesch.

"Your partner for the evening will be Madame Laquillermie," Herr von Hoesch was informed on entering the palace.

The German ambassador searched diligently, but was unable to find anyone answering to the name of Madame Laquillermie. Finally M. Laquillermie was pointed out to him.

"Excuse me," said Herr von Hoesch, presenting himself to M. Laquillermie, "I am the German ambassador and would be obliged to you if you would present me to Madame Laquillermie, so that I may put myself at her disposition for the evening."

"That's impossible," was M. Laquillermie's reply. "I have been a widower for 10 years."

"It was only a slight error of the Elysees officials," explains Aux Ecoutes. "Really nothing at all."

Ignorance Costs $15,000

Ignorance of the law forbidding the export of Czech crowns, Arthur Burham, an Englishman, was stopped on his way to Austria from Cechecho-Slovakia and $15,000 worth seized.

Cuticura Cares For Your Skin And Hair

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations and watch your skin and hair improve. The Soap to cleanse, the Ointment to heal and the Talcum to powder.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 27G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

SALOON RETURN SEEN WITH BEER

Move to Revise Volstead Act Based on Appetite, Avarice, He Says.

A recent petition from the "Bootleggers' Union of America," protesting modification of the Volstead act to permit the sale of 2.75 per cent beer, was assailed by Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon league, before the house judiciary committee, as a sample of "the lengths opposition goes to make people believe that prohibition is a failure." He branded the petition as "fake."

Wheeler told the committee, which resumed hearings on bills proposing modification of the prohibition laws, that "there never has been as determined and widespread an effort by bootleggers of beer, rum runners, brewers and their allies to discredit any policy of government, as that used to break down the enforcement of prohibition."

The beer bill, if enacted, he asserted, would mean "multiplied millions" to brewers, whose silence "is golden, especially when others plead their cause."

Beer of 2.75 per cent is no cure for lawlessness, he declared, and to amend the law to permit the sale of this beverage "will feed the appetite which is the cause of evil."

He predicted the sale of beer would "restore the saloon or its counterpart" and frustrate the purpose of prohibition.

"Even if the law were enacted," he said, "it could not legalize the sale of 2.75 per cent beer in three-fourths and more of the states where it is prohibited by state law. The appeal is based upon appetite and supported by avarice, Americans will not swap the constitution for a mug of beer."

LEGION BACKS ESSAY CONTEST

Pupils Invited to Write on Menace of Communism; 750 Top Prize.

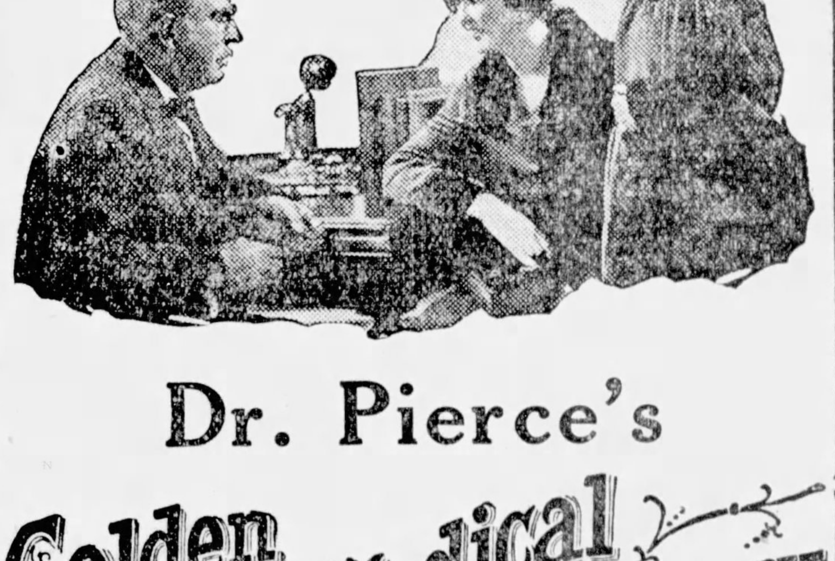
Hundreds of thousands of school children in the United States are expected to enter the third annual essay contest of the American Legion, which will close at midnight, June 15. The subject is "Why Communism is a Menace to Americanism."

Manuscripts must be submitted to the county superintendents of schools for grading.

The rules as announced by Garland W. Powell, director of the legion's National Americanism commission, provide that the winning essays in each county be submitted to state judges. While three winners will be picked in each state, only one essay will be permitted to enter the national competition, and must be in the hands of the national judges by August 10. National winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.

Winner of first place in the national competition will be awarded $750 cash, to be used as a scholarship fund in any school, college or university designated by the winner. Second prize will be $500 and third $250.

Your Daughter Needs



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

IN LIQUID OR TABLETS AT YOUR DRUG STORE

It Makes Redder Blood

Send 10c for Trial Pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
year, postage prepaid........75c

Entered as second-class matter at postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than we would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1924

There'll be another war if talking can bring it about.

Chinese and Koreans are excluded in Japan. Their countries are strong enough in a military way to have any national honor.

Men resent being reformed by a woman. Sometimes a woman can perform the miracle.

Lima Beane says the honeymoon is over when the groom's six pairs of wedding socks need darning.

Filipinos seem to have forgotten the measure of liberty they enjoyed under the Spanish yoke.

Some politicians are wet, some dry, and some are for what'll you have?

Communism doesn't make men lazy. They are lazy before they become communists.

Probably a million people think it wouldn't hurt Henry Ford to give them a thousand dollars.

Women display more backbone than men, says a psychologist. Anybody can see that.

President Coolidge has given up his morning walks and now gets his exercise by snapping his fingers at congress.

"Come walk with me along this hallowed lane," runs the first line of a poem. We'd like to.

Only a versatile man can do full justice to four or five bad habits.

Walk on all-fours and you will be healthier. But perhaps you will need four-wheel brakes. Science doesn't say anything about that.

Money can't do everything, but it has been known to do the wrong thing and get away with it.

In the peacock family the husband does the strutting. And if you want an example of meekness, look at his wife.

Trotzky tells the Russian people the United States is preparing to drop bombs on them. The one thing that will save the Russian people is the fact that Trotzky is a liar.

Somebody wants to know. "What would modern woman do if telephone conversation were measured like taxi service?" She'd talk $1.98 worth.

It is possible to approximate a man's age by the songs he hums.

Individually congressmen are in no danger of being mobbed. It is when they are together that the people feel like taking drastic measures.

Girls are changing their gait since hearing from Paris. Hippety-hop to the barber shop is going out of style.

"President Coolidge never played a musical instrument." There is no record that he ever even blew his own horn.

Senator Lodge doubtless feels that the greatest World Court is the one he has in mind.

Even before the advent of motor vehicles the rule was "go it while you're young."

An automobile might become treacherous and vicious, too, if it were treated like a mule.

In deference to the road hogs filling stations might be called troughs.

Broadcasting the Congressional Record to save the expense of printing, would help to make the radio unpopular.

At times the motorists act as if the pedestrian might as well be dead.

We'll say this much for the brutal sex: It is a rare thing to read of a husband shooting his wife in the back.

Much laziness is called wanderlust, to make it sound respectable.

Fashion can decree any absurdity for women and Liberty swallows the lump in her throat and opens another charge account.

Science expects to harness the atom. Why not motorize it?

Making Japan fighting mad is one thing that could be put off until tomorrow without doing any particular harm.

Instead of complaining about the Ten Commandments the growlers ought to be thankful there are not thirteen.

Under prohibition more men stop in the corner grocery on Saturday night. In the old saloon days they never knew it was there.

Village boys were never a unit on the best loafing place. Some preferred the blacksmith shop, some favored the harness shop, and others clung to the cobbler, who was in a better position to tell wonderful tales.

In classic music the melody is thin, like a step-mother spreads the butter.

"Hell must go," says one reverend gentleman. Then the fellows who have been sent there in the past will be without a home. It doesn't seem right.

There are vegetables on Mars, if the scientists know what they are talking about. Probably parsnips and carrots.

Nicholas Murray Butler says he has received ten thousand letters "commending his loud call for a drink. That leaves 109,990,000 people still to be heard from.

Senator LaFollette is still strong enough in spirit to head a political riot, but the old gray pompadour ain't what she uster be.

Borrowed From Russia

The departure of William J. Burns from the bureau of investigation of the department of justice was made the occasion for rejoicing by the anti-administration press in particular. Yet, so far as can be observed, no member of that press has attacked the system under which Burns held office, carried on his secret activities and satisfied the desires or requirements of the attorney general.

That system was established during the Wilson administration. It became at once an institution not merely for obtaining legitimate information, but also for dampening criticism. It put a check upon free speech. It raised doubts, as it intended to, about the value of the constitutional amendment which declares that the freedom of the press shall not be abridged. Somewhere along the line between the executive head of the bureau and the humblest worker for it was sent out word that a citizen or newspaper might skirt the margin of treason if the adventurous person or paper gushed over the high character and the inspired statesmanship of the president. Who gave the order probably the most secret files will never disclose. But that such an order was acted upon was made plain enough to people who ventured to remark that the prosecution of the war lacked industry and intelligence.

The Harding administration inherited the system of espionage. Another attorney general than Daugherty might have abolished it or at least circumscribed its operations. As events have shown this was not done. Mr. Burns not simply gathered facts useful for department of justice prosecutions, but also facts useful for political purposes. The "smearing" of Senator Wheeler typifies the kind of work that was expected of Burns and performed by him. The testimony of the man Means reveals the extent of the dependence upon spies. Throughout the period of senatorial investigation, five hundred sleuths are said to have been operating in Washington—a great number of whom were doubtless Burns' hired men.

The shadowing was irksome to public men. But they did not attempt to crush the system through which it was carried on. They were content to make things impossible for Burns to remain in office.

All of which means that those who have been victims of an espionage system, who have been dogged by detectives and been burglarized by investigators, hope to have that system under their own control some day and to employ it against their political enemies. They do not want it destroyed. If the next administration is Democratic the successor of the immediate successor of Burns will be expected to do exactly the kind of things that Burns has done. If he doesn't he will be out of a job.

A New Set of Home Rulers

A good many people in England wonder why any people in Scotland should desire home rule. A native of Scotland is premier of Great Britain. Other natives hold high offices in the islands, the colonies and dominions. Scotchmen have a good deal to say in British finance. They control shipbuilding and much of the shipping. There has been a mild resentment in Britain about the way the young Scots come hungry and threadbare out of Glasgow and Aberdeen, work when Englishmen like to play, save when others spend, and presently own a factory or a bank or a mansion in the country. For Scotland to withdraw from England would be like Massachusetts and her neighbors, who have peopled the middle west and the far west, to secede from the United States. Labor and Liberal members of the house of commons seem willing to grant home rule to Scotland, the Conservatives not. In the Conservative party are numbers of those sons of Glasgow and Aberdeen who, in their youth, moved south and took possession.

What's Time to Congress

Republican congressional leaders say that it will be possible for congress to adjourn by June 1. Democratic leaders shake their heads. They say there is too much legislation still to be disposed of. This will take time. Congress, according to this opinion, may have to remain in session until after the conventions of the major parties.

Congress can operate upon any time schedule that takes its fancy. It can meet early in the day and hustle through with its work, as a normal citizen likes to do, or it can meet at quarter to one every other Wednesday and adjourn at one—the office hours that General Sheridan set for himself. The congress that met at the outbreak of the Civil war passed in less than thirty days all the legislation which Lincoln desired to help him preserve the Union. The present congress is said to have put in about sixty hours in the first six weeks.

James J. Hill once suggested to a farmer that time could be saved by changing the system of feeding the pigs. "What's time to a hog?" the farmer demanded to know.

Congressmen enjoy Washington They fight to keep their jobs there. They feel that truly this world is a vale of tears whenever fickle-hearted constituents turn down their claims for re-election. Since they are where they want to be, congressmen experience no feeling of hurry with their labors. If they can drag out the business there is just so much more time to spend in the beloved atmosphere of politics. The small boy with all his capital invested in an all-day sucker prolongs its sweetness. The average congressman sees no sense in doing in one hour what can be done in forty. That would mean a frightful loss of sweetness.

The government of the new Turkey is not in Constantinople, an attractive city, but in a provincial town, hard to get to, hard to get away from, dusty, dreary, uncomfortable. The choice of this capital was made deliberately. The Turkish leaders knew human nature. They knew that in a forlorn community there would be few distractions for those whose business it was to govern. Work is concentrated. Work goes through without waste of time. The sooner it is finished the sooner the makers of laws can go where prospects please and leave the spot where the scene gives one a pain.

Washington, we fear, has been made too pleasant. It is too restful and entertaining. It causes congressional sessions to be stretched out to inexcusable lengths. Now if the capital could be shifted, say, to the Bad Lands of South Dakota, a session of congress would be of few days and full of vim and vigor. Then nobody could ask, "What's time to a congressman?"

The Rush to the Colleges

The heavy demand in America for college and university schooling has brought about changes in the attitude of faculties toward students and even a new conception as to the rights to higher education.

Fifteen or twenty years ago, universities competed for students. They made a boast of the numbers of young men and women who came to their institutions. They held out bait of one kind or another. The development of athletics, the costly stadiums, the whoop and hurrah preliminary to football games, were all part of the campaign to attract students.

The expansion in the size of student-bodies began a little before the World war. In spite of predictions, there have been few signs of shrinkage. On the strength of this showing one bold educationist has said that the time would come when a student-body of 60,000 would exist in some mammoth institution, which, of course, God forbid. Other educationalists are taking another position. They are arguing higher entrance requirements. They are speaking for selection that will let certain applicants in and keep many out. A few days ago, the president of a state university declared that he had little interest in students who had been squeezed out through disciplinary measures. When a spirited young man left there was room for a young man more docile.

Continuous expansion of university plants is perhaps impracticable. There is a point where donors lose interest and taxpayers grumble. A limit will come to the number of young people who can be supplied with schooling. The most teachable youngsters will be welcome. Those not so ready to keep their noses in their books and so willing to conform to rules will be denied the right to remain. This is not entirely fortunate. Some of the best citizens of the country have had college careers notable rather for boisterousness and mischief than for studious behavior.

Early-Blooming Twaddle

A metropolitan newspaper which has recently suffered a change of editors very much for the worse assures its readers that:

"The triumphant progress of President Coolidge in the primaries shows more clearly each day that this is to be a year of thoroughgoing and unashamed reaction."

Partisan drivel of this kind can be excused or forgiven toward the end of a campaign when nerves are frazzled and common sense is fatigued and enfeebled. There is no excuse for it now. J. Thomas Heflin, senator from Alabama, never crowded more twaddle and moonshine into twenty-six of his own words. Sadly he would admit it himself.

There is no set of policies before the country which can be differentiated from another set as reactionary. There are no principles of reactionism or progressivsm or liberalism or even radicalism that are involved in the election of this year. Nothing could be more difficult now than honestly and sincerely and without bunkum pointing out one canidate for the presidency as representing reactionary tenets and another as standing for progress. In some regards every voter is a hard-fast conservative this year. In other regards each voter is in favor of one form or another of political experimentation. You can no more separate and classify men and women according to these views than you can draw a line between policemen by the shape of their feet.

In a part of the country where voters will not vote a ticket by reason of habit the real issue of the campaign will hinge on the characters of the contestants. That man who makes the best impression on account of his personality will win. Principles and policies will have little to do with the final decision. Certainly no candidate will be judged by any such now meaningless term as reaction.

No matter how low the temperature, if a woman is dressed in style she is comfortable.

They say our troubles never come singly. Not necessarily meaning they are married troubles.

Nerve isn't everything, says a paragrapher. Perhaps not, but in a tooth it comes close to being everything.

UPS AND DOWNS OF KINGS

Behind Scenes With Royalty of Greece

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright 1924.

"Kings are like stars—they rise and set, they have
The worship of the world, but no repose."

THESE words of Shelley fit well the kings of Greece. When I was here six months ago I had a talk with George II, who was then a star in the imperial diadem of Europe. Shortly afterward he was asked to leave the country, and while he was in retirement the national parliament voted to abolish the royal dynasty, and declared Greece a republic. Meanwhile George is living with his great mother-in-law, Queen Marie of Rumania, at Bucharest. The star of George II rose on September 27, 1922, when he succeeded to the throne on the forced abdication of his father, Constantino I, who was elected after the assassination of his father, George I. His star is now behind the clouds, but whether it has really set remains for the politicians to decide. Revolutions in Greece spring up like mushrooms, and another turn of fortune's wheel may give him back his throne.

Greece was a kingdom for almost 100 years. It was declared so at about the time Andrew Jackson was serving his first term as president of the United States. The king was chosen through the guarantee of the three then greatest powers, Great Britain, France and Russia, and the man selected was Otto, the second son of the king of Bavaria. He came to the throne at the age of 18 and reigned for 29 years, when he was expelled by the people. That was when Abraham Lincoln was president and we were in the midst of the Civil war. Then the three powers made another selection and guaranteed the throne to a son of the royal family of Denmark, which has long been breeding kings and queens for Europe. The man chosen was George I, the second son of the king of Denmark, and he reigned over Greece for more than 50 years. He was on the throne when I first visited Athens, at just about the time that Grover Cleveland was being inaugurated, and I then had an interview with him in the royal palace which I refer to farther on in this letter. I met him again here 20 years later, just four years before he was assassinated at Saloniki, and during the presidency of Theodore Roosevelt.

King George I was succeeded by his son, Constantino, who reigned from 1913 to 1917. He was then deposed and his second son, Alexandros chosen. About three years later Alexandros died, and Constantino was taken back, only to be expelled again in 1922, when George II, the present king, took the throne. Constantino went to Switzerland and died there last year.

Inside the Royal Palace.

My interview with King George I took place in the old palace which still stands on Constitution square. It is now occupied by the officials of the Near East Relief. My audience with King George II was in a new building which has been erected in the old palace grounds, just in the rear of the former home of the king. It is an unostentatious but beautiful stone building, surrounded by a great park, although it is right in the heart of the city. Soldiers in their petticoats, which make up the typical Greek uniform of the past, stand at the gate. They saluted as we went by. Entering, we came into a hall which would not be considered magnificent in any millionaire's house in the states. Our hats were taken by a servant clad in a modest uniform, and hung up on a hall rack near the entrance. We walked alone up the white marble stairs to the main floor, and waited in the home-like parlor which had none of the stiffness of the waiting room of a king.

The palace has perhaps 40 rooms. It is simply furnished, the paintings are modern, and some of the decorations would not be out of place in the country home of a well-to-do American. For instance, I noticed a center table which was covered with an Indian cotton cloth such as might be bought for two dollars in any large department store of New York or Boston. The upholstery had on a summer suit of blue gingham, the walls were kalsomined a light blue, and a very ordinary electric chandelier hung from the ceiling. The same simple furnishings prevail throughout the palace.

The King's Country Home.

The king is simple in his tastes and he has always preferred his country home, known as "Tatoi," which is situated about 25 miles from Athens. The palace here belongs to the people. It is the property of the nation, but the estate of "Tatoi" was bought of General Setzoff by King George I, this young man's grandfather, and it is run as a farm as well as royal dwelling. "Tatoi" has excellent soil and George I had large vineyards from which he made wine that found a ready market in Athens. The estate is not far from Marathon, where the invading Persians were defeated by the Athenians in 490 B. C. There is a fairly good motor-car road from there to Athens, over which I understand Alexandros, who was king from 1917 to 1920, could make the trip to his palace here in 25 minutes. King Alexandros was famous as a motorist. While merely a prince he was honorary persident of the Chauffeurs' Union in Paris, and later was wont to drive down University street here in Athens at 50 miles an hour and whirl around on a dry skid. He was also a democrat in his tastes, and considered the "king job" a kind of amusement. You may remember that he was playing with his pet monkey in the palace grounds when the animal bit him, and within a few days he died of blood poisoning. It was that monkey bite that brought King Constantine back to the throne for two years, and then resulted in the accession of George II.

A Talk With George II.

But to return to the palace. I waited for a short time when the high court chamberlain, a plainly dressed man, appeared and asked me to come with him. We walked together across the hall and entered the library where, at a desk, with photographs of his father, mother, grandfather and others facing him, sat a young man of 32. It was His Majesty, Georgios II, king of Greece. He rose as I entered, the high court chamberlain introduced me, and his majesty gave me a cordial shake of the hand, motioning me to a seat at his side. The presentation was about the same as that one would have to any business man or captain of industry, and the dress of the king carried out this simplicity. He wore a pepper and salt business suit of Scotch tweed, and his soft collar of white linen was held tight to a black knit silk four-in-hand tie by a gold pin. I have a pin much like it, which cost me three dollars. His shoes were of tan, and his only jewelry consisted of two rings on the fingers of his left hand. One of these was a gold wedding ring.

As we talked I had a good chance to study the king. His appearance is pleasing. He is well set up and looks healthy. He is about five feet eight inches high, and he weighs, I judge, 150 pounds. His features are strong, his hair is dark, and his eyes are as blue as the skies over his palace. He is cordial in his greeting and smiles as he talks. He has no mannerisms whatsoever, and he impressed me as being modest and forceful. Our conversation was in English, and his majesty spoke without reservation.

Among the subjects discussed were the difficulties of Greec in caring for the million odd refugees who have been forced out of Smyrna and other parts of the Turkish empire. King George said he wanted to thank the United States for its aid in the care of them. He said Greece could eventually absorb all its refugees, and that their young blood would add greatly to the strength of the nation.

I asked him as to farming conditions. He replied that the country of Greece is not well tilled and that the crops can be greatly increased by intensive cultivation. He compared the climate and soil to those of California, saying that what Greece needs is irrigation, and a careful study of its natural resources. He referred to the wonders that the navel orange has done for southern California, saying that the Greeks had recently imported cuttings of that tree and were going to try them out in different parts of the country.

Would Like to Visit U. S.

I here said that I hoped his majesty might visit America. "Your majesty would be heartily welcomed," said I. "You might stay two or three months with us, and every day there would be columns of publicity about Greece and her king in the newspapers."

"That is just what I dread," exclaimed his majesty. "If I could only slip in and wander about incognito, as the Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid used to do in Bagdad, I should like nothing better. But if I went, I should probably have to meet a great many people, and there would be so much dress parade that I would really see nothing. If I could only take an airplane here and drop right down into Boston or Los Angeles without anyone knowing me, and then let the flying machine disappear, it would be fine."

"Then your majesty does not like the pomp that comes with royalty," said I. "You remember the quotation from Hamlet about 'the divinity that doth hedge a king.' By the way, will you permit me to ask a personal question?"

"What is that?" inquired King George II.

"I should like to have your majesty tell me frankly how you like your job."

A look of disgust came over the face of the young monarch as he emphatically replied:

"I loathe it. I hate it. I despise it. I would like to be free from it, but how can I help it?"

"It would not be hard, perhaps, to find someone who would change places with you," said I.

"Let him come forth and I will give him the chance!" said the king. "How about yourself? I will give you my job and take yours. It seems to me it would be much the more interesting."

It was only a few months after this that the king lost his job and departed almost in tears from Athens to Rumania. When I read the news I was glad to feel I still held my job.

Would Develop Greece.

Nevertheless Georgios II made an excellent king for the Greeks. He knows the country well and showed that he was interested in its development. He believes Greece has a great future in agriculture, and I am told that he has a practical knowledge of farming. I don't think he is a follow-the-plow, milk-the-cow, dirt farmer, like Magnus Johnson, but he realizes that Greece and southern California are alike, and that the methods we are adopting in the cultivation of the latter region would serve here.

His majesty did not shirk work, nor any service that is demanded of him. He was with the Greek army in Asia Minor and did his bit there. He had a reputation for being most democratic in his ways. Shortly before he left Athens, a friend of mine walked with him around the slope of Mount Lykabettos, the two chatting as familiarly as though they were not king and subject. My friend referred to the fact that the king's presence seemed to cause no remark. George II replied: "I like that. We people of Athens do not worship rulers. I can go for an hour's walk almost anywhere and not be bothered by having my photograph snapped."

King George married Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Queen Marie and King Ferdinand of Rumania. It was a love match. The two met in Switzerland when he, as a second son, had no hope of ever becoming king. I understand the proposal was prosaic. The two fell in love and George popped the question and Elizabeth said "Yes." I suppose the osculatory ceremonies which followed were those customary on such occasions.

The marriage was simple and their wedded life has been as domestic in a private way as that of our grandmothers and grandfathers in the days of Puritans. Each loves the other and there has never been a breath of scandal connected with either.

I don't know how much money George II has, but his grandfather, George I, was rich. The drachma was as good as gold while he was on the throne, and Greece gave him more than 1,100,000 drachmas a year. That was $270,000, and in addition he had an annual subsidy of $20,000 a year from each of the three countries—Russia, Great Britain and France. That sum was fixed by the treaties, but of course it was all upset by the war. Living in Greece from a royal standpoint, has not been expensive, and George I, who was an investor and speculator, should have laid up a fortune in the 50 years of his reign.

Stories of George I.

And now let me say a word or so about King George I, the founder of the royal family which for the past three generations has been ruling this little kingdom. When he assumed the throne, Athens was little more than a village. The people and country had been ground down by the Turks, and they were just beginning to gain the high place they have held in eastern Europe from that time to this. I met King George when he was in his prime. He was one of the finest looking of monarchs. Straight, well-formed and slender, he was five feet 10 inches tall. His blonde head was well set on a pair of broad shoulders, and his high forehead and bright, honest blue eyes were impressive. He spoke French, German, Danish and English with equal fluency, and modern Greek like a Greek. Our conversation was in English and during it his majesty referred to the then Crown Prince Constantino, and to Sophie, the sister of Kasier Wilhelm, whom he was then about to marry. At that time Constantino had the title of Duke of Sparta and his rank was that of a colonel. Constantino was educated in Germany and he met Sophie while he was studying in Berlin and fell in love with her.

The King and the Peasant.

I felt perfectly at ease during my talk with King George I. He was most democratic in fact, this seems to have been a characteristic of the whole royal family of Greece. King George and Queen Olga—she was, you know, a niece of Alexander II, emperor of Russia—were accustomed to stroll about Athens and stop and chat on the streets with their friends. They were fond of Americans and many of our prominent people were entertained at their family table.

The king was accustomed to take trips through the country and talk with the farmers as to matters concerning himself and his government. He wore no clothes which showed his rank and had no trouble getting opinions, for every Greek peasant has decided views as to how not only Athens but the whole world should be run. One day, as the story goes, his majesty fell into conversation with a peasant as the two walked behind a cart filled with vegetables. As they went onward the horse slipped, the cart was overturned, and the vegetables were scattered all over the road. The peasant began to swear, but the king caught hold of the horse, made it get up on its feet, and proceeded to pick up the vegetables and put them into the cart. At that moment an officer of the army rode by and saluted. The countryman was amazed when he realized that the king of Greece was his helper. He stammered and did not know what to say, whereupon the king gave him a gold piece and remarked:

"My good man, you are foolish to waste your time swearing and praying when you get into trouble. What you want to do is to put your hand to the wheel and pick up your carrots." He then walked away laughing.

Speaking of this lack of formality, a striking example of it occurred just before my first visit to Athens. In this the chief actors were a party of American tourists on a fly-by-night trip through the Mediterranean. Clad in straw hats and dusters, they appeared before the royal palace in Athens, walked boldly up the steps, and when the major-domo came to the door, told him they wanted to see the king. The major-domo had just started to say that his majesty was not one of the stock sights of the city and that an audience with him could only be had through the request of the minister to the United States. It was just at this minute that King George passed through the front hall and seeing the delegation outside, came to the door and asked what was the matter. Upon being told, he straightway ordered the Americans to be let in and held out his hands to their leader. The man grasped the hand of his majesty with the grip of a vise and shook it as he exclaimed:

"How do you do, Mr. King? We are mighty glad to see you! We have only one day in Athens, and we did not want to go without meeting the king."

His majesty led the party into the palace and chatted with them until the leader broke in and held out his hand, saying:

"I am sorry, Mr. King, but we must be going as we have lots more to see."

King Who Hated His Job

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

FORMER King George of Greece told Frank Carpenter that he hated the job of being king and wanted to be free from it. It was only a few weeks later that he was dethroned and forced to leave Greece.

ABE MARTIN

Of all th' foolish questions, askin' fer William Jennings Bryan's permanent address is th' limit.

Opposition makes th' mare go.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Point of View

UPON a rainy day I walked, and as I jogged along I talked with people here and there; "We planned a picnic in the woods," said Grimes; "this rain is beastly goods—the weather should be fair. The weather bureau makes me sore; it always lets the torrents pour when sunshine would be right; the men who run it should be fired; they never send the goods desired, they are not acting white." "Geewhillikens!" cried Farmer Jones, "this rain is worth a million bones, it saves the country's crops; so pray excuse me if I sing and blithely dance the Highland Fling, and send up joyous yawps." "This morn I bought a suit of duds, and then the clouds sent down their suds—behold my raiment now! The divers colors all have run, the warp and woof have come unspun," exclaimed J. Bindle Dow. "Our government's a false alarm, if, to wet down the granger's farm, it spoils my Sunday suit; its platitudes I shoo away; for greens and succotash and hay I do not care a hoot." "I had ten tons of overshoes," the merchant said; "I thought I'd lose a lot on them, by jing; I feared I'd need a bargain sale, and get a fraction of the kale such overshoes would bring. And while I writhed in fear and pain there came this wet, refreshing rain, a blessing from the sky; and people came by threes and twos to buy my shapely overshoes, to keep their tootsies dry."

Copyright, 1924, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Self-Respect

It little matters that I win or lose,
Or whether distant strangers think me great;
Two ways to go there are, and one to choose—
God help me never to desert the straight!

Fame may entice me and success allure,
But what shall follow when the wrong is done?
Is there for guilty knowledge any cure?
Can one be proud of glory falsely won?

What if I hear men cheer, and take the prize?
Shall I rejoice if I have played the cheat?
Shall not that symbol stand before my eyes,
A shining token of my own deceit?

God help me, when the choice is mine to make,
Beyond the glamor of the lure to see;
Let me not stain my crest for victory's sake,
Nor sell my self-respect for any fee.

VARIETIES

Icelanders enjoy summer similar to that of New England.

America's banana imports are about $20,000,000 a year.

America's use of foreign cheese has trebled since 1920.

Hydraulic mining of coal in Alabama has eliminated considerable labor.

The Yangtze river is navigable by shallow draft steamers for nearly 1,700 miles.

Fertilizer and poultry food is being made from locusts by a South African company.

One child out of every 10 in the public schools of the United States has defective vision.

Recent experiments show that barley will not grow unless it has a little boric acid in its diet.

There were 195,709 pounds of reindeer meat shipped from Nome, Alaska, to the United States last year.

Manufacturers of automobile tires are the greatest users of carbon black which is obtained from natural gas.

In England, during the reign of Henry VII it was illegal to sell a woman's hat for more than two shillings.

A curtain of water, properly applied, has been found effective in extinguishing fires in open-top oil tanks.

Chemists in Worcester Polytechnic Institute analyze brine with a common radio vacuum tube, instead of a chemical balance.

An apparatus to chart the Pacific ocean bottom measures the time required for sound to pass to the ocean bottom and return.

Owens lake, an inland salt sea of California, is rapidly disappearing on account of the small amount of water flowing into the lake.

Natives of Alaska are being trained to use small power boats so that they can earn livelihoods hunting seals, walrus and whales.

Airships equipped with skiis instead of wheels for taking off and landing on the snow are seen in the mountain districts of Switzerland.

A vessel en route to Constantinople was saved by radio after being stranded for eight days on an island in the Mediterranean.

The Women's Engineering society of Great Britain now numbers some 200 working members, besides honorary members who give their support.

Field mice in the United States every year kill thousands of valuable orchard trees and do millions of dollars' worth of damage to grain and other crops.

Moles may be controlled by placing teaspoonful quantities of concentrated lye in their runways at 25 to 50-foot intervals, recent experiments indicate.

A bronze mirror dating from Caesar's invasion of Britain has been found in the forest depths of the Celtic encampment. It was presented to the British Museum.

Every United States weather bureau station in the continental United States except that at Key West, Fla., has at some time or other experienced a killing frost.

Wider use in Japan of labor saving devices, such as steam shovels, auto trucks and other mechanical appliances, is reported to be one of the results of the recent earthquake there.

A Swedish chemical engineer makes a thick fog with a two-foot machine which spreads smoke blankets over orchards, gardens and fields to prevent damage by frost.

The best cane suitable for making saxophone reeds is grown near Marseilles, France. The cane is bought by reed instrument makers and matured by them for about two years before using.

Of the total population of the continental United States 10,500,000 are negroes, including mulattoes; 14,000,000 are foreign-born and 23,000,000 native-born with one or both parents foreign-born.

Greece has issued a special series of postage stamps in commemoration of the Byron centenary. One represents the landing of Byron at Missolonghi and another bears the portrait of the poet in his youth.

Hermann Lyon, a student at the University of Michigan, possesses what he believes to be the finest collection of phonograph records in that state. He has accumulated more than 1,100 records, none of which contains one strain of jazz.

Santa Rosa, Calif., has a church built entirely from one giant red wood which, while standing, was 18 feet in diameter. This giant tree produced 78,000 feet of lumber, besides many thousands of shingles with which the church was roofed.

A newly developed slide rule by the use of which mistakes in transferring standard dimensions in drawings and computations are practically eliminated, was exhibited at the international standardization conference at Zurich recently.

In the last eight years the Erie works of the General Electric company have built nearly 3,500 electric locomotives for mining and industrial service. Since the company began doing business, it has manufactured 8,000 of these locomotives.

Some years ago a record Easter egg was presented to the queen of Spain as a token of affection by some of her subjects. It cost more than $70,000 and was decorated with flowers of fine metal and filled with the choicest sweets and several articles of exquisite jewelry.

Russia expects to export 8,300 carloads of eggs in 1924. This is more than 10 times the 727 carloads exported last year. Before the war eggs were one of the most important Russian exports. In those days England took 33 per cent of the exports of both eggs and fowls.

After some delay names were provided for the first Lupton (Colo.) triplets, the three sons of Mr. and Mrs. John Clawson. Lee, Leo and Leon were the names chosen for the babies, with alphabetical additions which will cause them to be known as Lee A, Leo B and Leon C.

By varying the diet of birds, Professor Ehrenreich of Berlin, has succeeded in changing the coloring of their feathers. Certain foods will cause red and green parrots to turn yellow. His experiments tend to show that a bird's plumage depends largely on dyestuffs contained in food.

A torpedo-shaped piece of cast steel, weighing 150 pounds with two handles welded to its sides, is used by the Los Angeles police department to break into lottery dens and gambling clubs. Four men swing the heavy metal bar against the door and whether of wood or metal it soon gives way.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE OPEN DOOR

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

[illegible] of the little mission on [illegible] floor of the old build- [illegible] the city's side streets, [illegible] It was always open [illegible] afternoon and evening [illegible] invitation to the drunk- [illegible] fiend and the thief to [illegible] always open because [illegible] for the discouraged [illegible] out who drifted [illegible]

[illegible] Browning was al- [illegible] the inside of the [illegible] the outcasts of life, [illegible] them what aid and [illegible] he could and [illegible] a more cheerful [illegible] That was Rev. [illegible] work and he gloried in [illegible] it was wonderful [illegible]

[illegible] man directed his [illegible] down the street and [illegible] door. Seeing it and [illegible] that it was a city [illegible] and entered. The [illegible] worried, discouraged, [illegible] out. He wanted [illegible] enough to secure a [illegible] He informed Rev. [illegible] his name was Pat— [illegible] that he was an ex- [illegible]

[illegible] know me. I'm a wreck. [illegible] and I've spent six [illegible] I'm a drunkard, a [illegible] fiend, a blasphemer, [illegible] There's no hope [illegible]

[illegible] minister insisted there [illegible] Pat would be on the [illegible] When Pat heard the minis- [illegible] words he softened a little [illegible] the story of his life. He [illegible] of his miserable childhood on [illegible] Bowery in New York, of the [illegible] and crime among the small children of parents who never [illegible] him anything of their re- [illegible]

When asked whether he would like to pray, Pat's answer was a scornful laugh. "I don't know how to pray," he said. "You'd have to [illegible] But maybe it wouldn't do no harm. Let's try it."

Down on the hard and uneven [illegible] of the mission the minister and Pat knelt, the latter's hands clasped [illegible] had seen children at prayer [illegible] a picture. That night Pat went to bed in the mission. The [illegible] sleep refreshed him and he didn't feel so discouraged in the morning when Rev. Browning arrived at the mission. He [illegible] so differently that he asked the minister to find him a job and in- [illegible] that he was well enough to work although he didn't look able.

Two years passed since Pat, the ex-convict had entered the open door the first time. During that two years Pat had been employed in a restaurant as a dishwasher, where he achieved the record of being the best dishwasher the restaurant owner had ever employed.

One day Pat came into the mission and asked the minister to kneel down in the little room where they had first met two years before. On the exact spot Pat placed $50. He had learned that other fellows whom the mission had helped were giving money now and then to help the mission in its work among the poor fellows who have nothing in the world to look forward to with pleasure.

Pat's contribution had been acquired by steady saving. Every week he had managed to place a small sum in the bank from his meager earnings. Gradually the little fund grew until it reached $50 which Pat withdrew and gave to the mission and its minister.

The two, the minister who is devoting his life to helping the unfortunate, and Pat, the man who had spent so many years behind the prison bars, then prayed. This time it was Pat who led the prayer, not the minister, as that night two years ago. Pat prayed confidently and happily, for the world seemed different today than when he first entered the open door. It was a prayer of thanks that he offered instead of a prayer begging for mercy and for help. It was a prayer of gratitude for the things that had been done for him. It was a prayer such as many forget to pray, for when help is needed prayer comes easily, and when you are happy it is easy to forget to pray.

"I wanted to do something big for you," Pat told the minister. "I've saved this $50 so I could give it to you all at one time. I want you to use it to keep the door open for somebody else like me."

Pat knew the things that bring worry to those in want, to the jobless and the discouraged. Pat knew how the men who are down and out without hope of brighter things look upon the world. He knew how much he owed to the little mission with its door, open as an invitation to those who need encouragement and renewed hope to enter and receive it at the hands of the man who presides over the mission. He wanted to help keep the door open for the other fellow like him so that the other fellow could be helped like he was helped.

Pat is now with his family far away from the mission and its open door. He realizes that the tuberculosis which he contracted in prison will take him away some day in the near future. But he is not discouraged, for he also knows that he has kept his promises to the man in the mission, the man who is keeping the door open for others like Pat.

This Collie Is a Hero

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

"TROUBLE" is a collie, and 6-year-old Virginia Thompson, daughter of T. P. Thompson, foreman on the Hastings farm near Jonesboro, Ga., is the dog's mistress. "Trouble" is wearing a medal awarded him by the Atlanta Humane society for saving Virginia and two of her cousins from angry hogs which attacked them when they wandered into the hog pasture on the farm, fighting off the enraged animals until human assistance arrived.

Chat With Cousins

If you are gloomy or dissatisfied with things in general, then it is time to do something to improve your morale. And one good way to improve it is to do something that will gladden someone's heart. Such action will not only make you feel much better, but it will make some other person feel better. You might think that it won't make any difference as to how you feel, but it will.

Did you ever give a small child a stick of candy or one of those famous lollypops? If you have ever done so you will find it easy to remember the sweet smile that overspread the childish face or the cute little chuckle of the child's voice. Didn't that smile or that chuckle strike a responsive chord in you? Didn't you forget your woes and your worries for the time? You did, if you are human.

The Boy Scouts of America believe in doing a good turn daily. They are setting an example for everyone to follow. Try doing a good turn at least once in a while, and especially when you are not feeling just right. If you are out of tune with things in general do someone a good turn and watch the expression of gratitude that you receive in return. If that doesn't dissipate the gloom clouds then your case is hopeless.

You may try unsuccessfully to drive away the blues by going to a show or some entertainment. This treatment sometimes works and sometimes doesn't work. But it will work if you take someone else to the show with you, so you can observe the enjoyment they get out of it. You will fall in line and enjoy yourself too.

If you are a husband, give your wife a bouquet of flowers or a box of candy now and then; if you are a wife, prepare some special delicacy for your husband when he comes in tired from the day's work. Cares will fly out of the window as the receiver of your attentions makes known his or her gratitude for your attentions. Try it once and you will repeat it many times.

Thank you for the song entitled "The White Pilgrim," but it was published in the paper of Jan. 10 this year, and we cannot use it again for some time.

Mrs. Emily B. of Iowa, tells of a strange case of illness. A friend of hers had the flu about two years ago. She was slightly ill for two days. On the third morning just after she had arisen from bed and dressed she turned stone blind and has not been able to see since. Cannot the physicians tell what the trouble is, Mrs. B.?

Theresa M. of Va., rushes right in with some poems that were requested, chats about bobbed hair and then rushes out to get her lessons for the next day, as she is in the first year of high school.

Happy Jack of Tenn. isn't a boy, although the name she signs is usually used by the masculine sex. Happy, however, doesn't even imitate the boys by going to barber shops, for her hair is not bobbed. Happy lives on a farm and was making garden just before she wrote to this page.

R. L. Tallman of W. Va., a Civil war veteran, makes us a visit. It is not often that we hear from the old soldiers who fought so valiantly those many years ago, as they are passing away rapidly now to another and better place. R. L. writes poems. We are sorry we cannot publish the one you sent, but it is against our rules to print original poetry.

Mrs. Ida W. of Wisconsin writes a brief note and encloses a list of words made from the word "place." Her granddaughter prepared the list. We wouldn't include all those words sent in as being made from the word "place," as several of the words have two letters of a kind and that word has no two letters the same. She really made 17 words out of "place" although she sent in 34 words.

POETS' CORNER

The Old Man by the Wayside

BY RALPH HOYT.

By the wayside, on a mossy stone,
Sat a hoary pilgrim, sadly musing;
Oft I marked him sitting there alone,
All the landscape like a page perusing;
Poor, unknown,—
By the wayside, on a mossy stone.

Buckled knee and shoe, and broad-rimmed hat,
Coat as ancient as the form 'twas folding,
Silver buttons, queue, and crimped cravat,
Oaken staff his feeble hand upholding,—
There he sat!
Buckled knee and shoe, and broad-rimmed hat.

Seem'd it pitiful he should sit there,
No one sympathizing, no one heeding,
None to love him for his thin gray hair,
And the furrows all so mutely pleading
Age and care:
Seem'd it pitiful he should sit there.

It was summer, and we went to school,
Dapper country lads and little maidens,
Taught the motto of the dunce's stool,
(Its grave import still my fancy ladens)
"Here's a fool!"
It was summer, and we went to school.

When the stranger seemed to mark our play,
Some of us were joyous, some sad-hearted;
I remember well, too well, that day!
Oftentimes the tears unbidden started,—
Would not stay,—
When the stranger seemed to mark our play.

One sweet spirit broke the silent spell;
Ah! to me her name was always heaven!
She besought him all his grief to tell,
(I was thirteen, and she eleven),
Isabel!
One sweet spirit broke the silent spell.

"Angel," said he sadly, "I am old;
Earthly hope no longer hath a morrow:
Yet, why I sit here thou shalt be told."
Then his eye betrayed a pearl of sorrow,
Down it rolled!
"Angel," said he sadly, "I am old!"

"I have tottered here to look once more
On the pleasant scene where I delighted
In the careless, happy days of yore,
Ere the garden of my heart was blighted
To the core!
I have tottered here to look once more!

"All the pictures now to me how dear!
E'en this gray old rock where I am seated
Is a jewel worth my journey here;
Ah, that such a scene must be completed
With a tear!
All the pictures now to me how dear!

"Old stone schoolhouse! it is still the same;
There's the very step I so oft mounted;
There's the window creaking in its frame,
And the notches that I cut and counted
For the game!
Old stone schoolhouse! it is still the same!

"In the cottage yonder I was born;
Long my happy home that humble dwelling;
There the fields of clover, wheat and corn,
There the spring, with limpid nectar swelling;
Ah, forlorn!
In the cottage yonder I was born.

"There's the orchard where we used to climb
When my mates and I were boys together,
Thinking nothing of the flight of time,
Fearing naught but work and rainy weather,—
Past its prime!
There's the orchard where we used to climb!

"There's the mill that ground our yellow grain;
Pond and river still serenely flowing;
Cot, there nestling in the shaded lane,
Where the lily of my heart was blowing,—
Mary Jane!
There's the mill that ground our yellow grain!

"There's the gate on which I used to swing,
Brook, and bridge, and barn, and old red stable;
But, alas! no more the morn shall bring
That dear group around father's table,—
Taken wing!
There's the gate on which I used to swing.

"I am fleeing! All I loved are fled!
Yon green meadow was our place for playing;
That old tree can tell of sweet things said,
When around Jane and I were straying:
She is dead!
I am fleeing! All I loved are dead!

"Yon white spire,—a pencil on the sky,
Tracing silently life's changeful story,—
So familiar to my dim old eye,
Points me to seven that are now in glory
There on high!
Yon white spire, a pencil on the sky!

"Oft the aisle of that old church we trod,
Guided thither by an angel mother;
Now she sleeps beneath its sacred sod;
Sire and sisters, and my little brother;
Gone to God!
Oft the aisle of that old church we trod!

"There I heard of wisdom's pleasant ways;
Bless the holy lesson! but, ah, never
Shall I hear again those songs of praise,
Those sweet voices, silent now forever!
Peaceful days!
There I heard of wisdom's pleasant ways!

"There my Mary blest me with her hand,
When our souls drank in the nuptial blessing
Ere she hasten'd to the spirit land;
Yonder turf her gentle bosom pressing:
Broken band!
There my Mary blest me with her hand!

"I have come to see that grave once more,
And the sacred place where we delighted,—
Where we worship'd in the days of yore,
Ere the garden of my heart was blighted
To the core!
I have come to see that grave once more!

"Angel," said he sadly, "I am old!
Earthly hope no longer has a morrow:
Now, why I sit here thou hast been told."
In his eye another pearl of sorrow,—
Down it rolled!
"Angel," said he sadly, "I am old!"

By the wayside, on a mossy stone,
Sat a hoary pilgrim, sadly musing:
Still I mark'd him sitting there alone,
All the landscape like a page perusing:
unknown,—
By the wayside, on a mossy stone!

Battle Cry of Freedom

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom;
We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

CHORUS.
The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star;
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom;
And we'll fill the vacant rank with a million freemen more,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom;
And although they may be poor, not a man shall be a slave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom;
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

What a World It Might Be

O, what a world it might be,
If hearts were always kind,
If friendship, none would slight thee,
And fortune proved less blind!
With love's own voice to guide us—
Unchangingly and fond—
With all we wish beside us,
And not a care beyond.
O, what a world it might be!
More blessed than that of yore,
Come learn, and 'twill requite ye;
To love each other more.
O, what a world of beauty
A loving heart might plan—
If man but did his duty,
And help his brother man!
Then angel guests would brighten
The threshold with their wings,
And love divine enlighten
The old forgotten springs.
O, what a world of beauty
A loving heart might plan—
If man but did his duty,
And help his brother man!

Where Are the Men?

There are men for shops and men for farms,
And men to dig in the sod,
Then men for fisheries, men for ships—
But where are the men for God?

There are men of science and men of law,
And men of commercial degree;
Professional men of every kind—
But of God, where can they be?

There are men to fight and men to rob—
Yes, men for Satan's scheme;
But where are the men to fill the ranks
Of the lowly Nazarene?

There are men with time to gamble and cheat,
Who play their roles with vim;
But where are the men of greater worth—
The men with time for Him?

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems are requested by readers and are to be sent directly to Martha Holden for publication: "The Vacant Chair," "Where the River Shannon Flows," "A Little Bit of Heaven," "Will the Circle Be Unbroken," "Memories of Mother," "My Old New Hampshire Home," "I Am Crying Just for You," "Am I My Brother's Keeper." Please send ones containing following lines: "We will sing of the counties of the old Empire state," "Just to be a child again at mother's knee," "Who bids for the little children, body and soul?"

MERRY-GO-ROUND

BIRD SHE LOVES BEST

One of the most interesting subjects we have discussed on this page is that of birds. No one can realize the great help they are or how essential they are to our own welfare. It would be a lonely world, especially in the country, without the songs of our little friends.

Personally I have had some delightful memories of them from my childhood. The one I loved best of all was the whippoorwill. It sings only at night, and at dusk its liquid notes came floating from the mountainside. One evening, as my sister, brother and I were playing on the lawn, we were surprised to hear the bird nearby. Cautiously peering in the moonlight we saw a dark object on the white palings of the fence. We thought it great to be visited by a bird that seemed always to be in the mountains. Perhaps it realized this, for night after night it came to the fence and commenced its lament.

We played a sort of a game called "catch-if-you-can." With the darkness to hide our movements we would slip up as near as possible, only to have the bird sweep away when almost within our grasp. It would fly to a neighboring tree, sing a moment and then glide back to the fence.

The following summer the whippoorwill returned to the mountains and us. Sometimes its mate would come along. Sitting side by side on the fence, they would both sing at the same time, sometimes far into the night. Most of the time our whippoorwill came alone. When we were in the house it would venture on the porch occasionally, lamenting always.

Year after year this went on until two summers ago, when it failed to return. What became of our friend? Was it because the games and laughter in the moonlight had ceased as we had grown up, or has it gone into that strange place from where no one has returned? Often in the night, when the moon is keeping watch, we hear the whippoorwills weeping on the mountain, but if they leave the mountain I do not know it.

Have you ever heard a humming bird? It is a very exclusive little thing, but in summer our yard holds a great attraction that even it cannot resist coming. This attraction is the lily-of-the-valley bush in full bloom. It is a tiny bird and has beautiful coloring. It makes a humming noise caused by its wings which are continually in motion. It darts to a lily, sips the honey with its long bill and then goes to another. I have never succeeded in catching a humming bird. When I venture too near it flits away, a tiny bit of color in the sky.

You see many birds every day. Write and tell of the birds you love best.—Southern Kid of Va.

WINNING A FRIEND

It is very cold at the time I am writing this letter, and I want to step into this page to get warm. Last November a small bunch of human rose leaves came to me. Her name is Martha.

I would like to tell you how I won a friend. In school, long ago, a girl threw her bread crusts on the floor and others started to dance over them. I told her my mother forbid me to throw crusts on the floor, so I picked them up to put outside for the birds. She was smaller in height than I, but much heavier. She became angry and struck my cheek. I grew red from shame because a still small voice within said not to strike back. Some of my classmates told me to slap her, but I heard that voice. I knew I was the stronger, but the voice was master.

This girl glanced at me often during class, but my eyes and face showed no signs of hate. After school someone was waiting for me. It was the girl, Ethel. She said she was sorry she struck me and asked if she hurt me. I knew she didn't hurt my face as much as my heart, so I told her it was all right and asked her if she were angry. She said she wasn't, and we went home arm in arm.

Some of the others called me a coward, but the coward had found a friend. Today she is married and so am I, but we still write to each other. She is in the home town while I have little Martha in the hills of old Virginia.—Keystone Stater.

ADVICE TO PASTORS

I saw a letter about raising hypocrites, and the writer requested that opinions be expressed on the subject. I think the most important thing a person can do is to place his trust in Christ and serve Him. Those who profess to be servants of Christ should be true to Him. They should come out from the world and comply with His teachings.

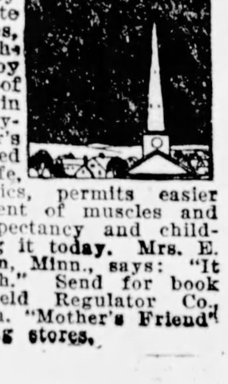
If infidels, in the pulpit or without, assail the Bible these persons should defend it. The Bible is Christ's word. Can we be for Christ and not defend the Bible from the assaults made upon it by its foes?

Concerning young church members, I think the pastor should treat the young peoples very kindly and help them in every way he can. He should tell them they must ask Jesus to forgive and save them. He should tell them that they must resist temptation. If they do something or say something they shouldn't do or say, the pastor should tell them, in a gentle way, that such things are wrong and urge them not to give up, but instead ask Christ to forgive them and help them to do right in the future.

I have stated very briefly what I think the minister should do. If he does as I have written he will not be guilty of helping to raise hypocrites. If he leads young people to think that joining the church will save them or keep them saved, he will not aid in raising Christians. Joining the church never saved a soul or kept a soul saved, and it never will. There is nothing but believing in Jesus that will save. There is nothing short of following Him and complying with His teachings that will keep us saved.—Bruce of N. Y.

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.



Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousns:

There are a lot of funny people in the world. I always thought neighbors was the funniest and Mamma said one day she thought Papa was, and Papa said he thought Mamma's family was, but we was all wrong. The funniest people came out the other day to look at our house which I told you was for sale cause we want to move somewhere else.

These people was a man and a woman and two girls which belong to the man and the woman. One of the girls was 12 years old and the other was eight going on nine, so she told me. Both the father and mother liked the house, especially when Mamma told them it wasn't always so dirty as it was that day. But the oldest girl she just jumped up and down on the floor and said she didn't want to live in our house.

She hollered and yelled and Mamma was going to scold her when she remembered we was trying to sell those people the house, and so she didn't. The girl said she didn't like the house cause she would have to change school, it was too far away from downtown, there was a horrid dog next door, she didn't like the way the little girls across the street were dressed and the electric street light was too near and shined on the porch, when she got old enough to have a beau.

There was a lot of other things she had against it, but I can't remember them all. The people listened to her and then went away, saying they wouldn't care to buy it. Papa was mad and said if he had a daughter like that he would pound sense into her head, and Mamma said she hated to do it, but she had to agree with Papa for once.

Aunt Dora, who heard it all, her Tom Riley who she is going to marry having to work that evening, said the street light was a big objection, and the little girl had to be given credit for looking so far ahead. Papa told Aunt Dora that he couldn't expect her to talk sense because she was going to get married and was in love. Aunt Dora just sniffed and went upstairs.

Mamma said she was getting tired of showing people the house and she felt like going to her parents for a few weeks. Papa said something under his breath and I went out to play with the dog.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

German Coffee Cake.

Take one cup sugar, one-half cup lard or butter, beat it to a cream. Add three eggs and two pints of warm milk and one cup of raisins. Soak one cake of yeast in one-half cup of lukewarm water, when dissolved add it to the ingredients, with enough flour to make a thick batter. Set aside to rise in a warm place (best over night). In the morning add one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful vanilla and enough flour to knead the dough (like biscuits). Now roll out, put in a long shallow pan and let raise again. When light take one-half cup sugar, one teaspoon butter and one-half cup flour, rub together and sprinkle over top of cake. Bake in a moderate oven.

Nut Filling for Cake.

One-half pint of milk, scant two tablespoons of sugar, two tablespoons of butter. Bring to a boil, then add the yolk of one egg, a tablespoon of flour, two scant teaspoons of cornstarch, two tablespoons of vanilla and a pinch of salt. Stir until thick, add a cup of chopped English walnut meats, and when cool spread on the cake layers.

Meat Souffle.

Make one cup of white sauce, season with a little onion or parsley, then add one cup of finely chopped meat (veal or chicken preferred), yolks of two eggs well beaten. Cook one minute. When cold fold in beaten whites and bake in buttered dish 20 minutes. Serve immediately with mushroom sauce.

The mushroom sauce is made as follows: To one tablespoon of butter add one tablespoon of flour. Place on fire and when it begins to bubble add one-fourth cup of mushroom juice. Season one-half cup of mushrooms, cut fine. Serve hot.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A BOY AND HIS LOAD

Here I am after an absence of many months. I see the flapper subject is still being discussed, but I won't say anything about the flapper this time, as I stirred up such a hornet's nest before and they frighten me. However, I have not changed my ideas at all.

Aunt Martha's talk, "Keep Out of the Rut," was fine. It reminded me of the boy who started to go to the mill. Placing the corn in one end of the sack he put a stone in the other end to balance it. On the way he met a man who told him he could lighten his load. Taking the stone out he divided the corn and put it back on the boy's shoulder.

The boy said, "Father used this stone and so did grandfather. What was good enough for them is good enough for me."

Taking up the stone he placed it back in the sack and went on his way.

Listen, Betty of Tenn., and I will tell you a secret. I know who Don Quickshot is. You wonder if he has blue eyes. No, they are gray and he is over six feet tall. I would like to hear some ideas on the subject of whether it is right or wrong to read novels.—Impulsive Pep.

AN INVITATION

Well, I am back again. I guess everybody would be glad if I should say that I was gone forever. I mustn't make so much noise or W. B. will say, "You surely are gone forever." W. B., did you hear me? I came to see you, as I heard you had indigestion. You seem to be much better. You are so pretty with that big mouth. Didn't I flatter him, cousins?

Jimmy, you would make a pig squeal at first sight. I read your letter last week and had a real good laugh. Please write to the cousins always and never miss a week.

I wonder if some of you cousins would like to pay me a visit. I live near a large mountain called Pinnacle. You who like to hunt foxes can bring your dogs with you and we will go to the top of the mountain and have a real fox hunt. The bluebirds are planning to build in the little house I told you about the last time I came.—Humpty Dumpty of N. C.

STUDIES HARD

I am a little girl of 10 and live with my grandpa and grandma, as my father died four years ago. I have two pet pigs and a pet mare. My sister is 13 years old and a freshman in high school. I have to walk nearly a mile to school, but am not attending now, as it was dismissed Jan. 30. The schoolhouse was burned down in October, and we had to finish in a dwelling.

I haven't any cat or dog, and don't care much for them. I don't like to read books, but I study hard in school, as I think every child should have an education. My hobbies are skating, running and playing basketball, being on the girls' team in our school.

I have an invalid uncle who has been operated upon 10 times. He was a soldier in the World war. I love birds and the sparrows build their nests on our porch. I do not think anyone should destroy the nests of birds.—I. E. of Ky.

SPRING LONESOME

Permit me to take a seat beside Isobel Tatum. This is my first attempt to visit you. As W. B. hasn't a very good stomach for slop and sour things, I hope he will let me pass by. I think bobbed hair is all right. Of course the Bible says it is a shame for a woman to wear short hair. It may be a sin, but the Bible doesn't say so. I have long hair, but it isn't my fault, as I love bobbed hair.

I cannot see where anyone can find any harm in powder and paint. I am sure if we never do anything worse than use powder and paint and wear bobbed hair, we will be all right.

Come on, cousins. Why not write more? Canada Cowgirl, St. Joe Sister and Bachelor Billy, come again. I live in the country and like farm life. Spring is a merry season when all the birds return and the roses bloom. Yet spring is a lonesome time for me.—Bee Dee.

LETTER FROM TWO

May we come in for a few moments to chat with the cousins? We are two school girls from West Virginia, aged 13 and 14 years respectively. Our state has the largest ax and glass factories in the world. It also ranks second in the production of coal. Last year it produced over 80,000,000 tons.

Our favorite authors are Gene Stratton Porter, Mrs. L. T. Meade, Braeme and Libbie Sprague Philips. Some books we have read are "English Orphans," "Lord Lisle's Daughter," Dona Dean," "The Girl of the People."

How many of you cousins like the movies? We like Mary Pickford, Leatrice Joy, Jackie Coogan, Mae McAvoy and Marion Davies. Our hobbies are riding horses, athletics, attending school and music.—Butterfly Blue and Butterfly Dear from W. Va.

PRIDE RUINS WORLD

We had more bad weather last winter than usual, but everyone says it will be a year of good crops. We have been planning to hire our work done this year, as papa isn't able to work. He is 59 years old and has had a very hard time working for his children as there are 10 of us alive.

Pride is ruining the world today, and if there were no styles there would be no pride. How are you flappers feeling with your bobbed hair? You claim it is comfortable. I don't think so. Style, not comfort, causes you to wear your hair bobbed.—Bobby of Bloody Fork.

Snatches From W. B.

How many of you cousins like to play round town ball? I can enjoy a good game. I like spring and summer and live in a small hollow where I can see the green trees and flowers.—Just a Rosebud from Va.

I am a great lover of flowers and enjoy tending to them. We can raise almost any kind here in Virginia. I go to school and will be in the seventh grade next term.—Apple Blossom from Va.

There was a good letters in this department recently about the lark. I like to raise chickens and had several which I was going to exhibit at the fair last year, but didn't get to go there. I hope to be able to go next fall.—Zollie Mae Johnson.

I sympathize with W. B., for the one letter I wrote was thrown into his mouth. Cousins, let us leave the flapper alone and give her a needed rest. I know she must be tired of being discussed. I don't believe a girl of 15 should go with boys.—Merty Dear of W. Va.

You will be surprised to hear what my hobby is. It is taking care of my three-year-old sister, who is as pretty as a picture.—Nell of Pa.

Father doesn't take this paper, but I always read the page when I am where I can enjoy it. I don't think it is the hair that makes a girl good. I am a farmer's daughter and like the fall of the year best. —Blue Eyes of W. Va.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Use the egg beater to beat soap flakes into foam. You will be surprised how few flakes will be required to make a lot of suds.

Unslacked lime applied with a garden spray to the walls of the cellar will banish mold.

White of eggs will whip into a greater quantity if a little cold water is added.

Omelet and scrambled eggs will go further if a little cold water is added before they are put into the pan to cook.

Chintz or cretonne covers and draperies may be dry-cleaned with bran, powdered chalk and salt mixed together in equal proportions and rubbed over the material with a piece of flannel.

Never use a scouring powder on silver.

Dental floss is excellent for stringing beads.

Wet shoes should be dried slowly to prevent cracking.

Gum arabic is splendid for stiffening delicate fabrics.

Benzine or pure turpentine will remove grease stains from leather.

Sleeve boards are just the things on which to iron baby's dainty little dresses.

TOOTH-BUILDING FOODS

What shall we do to insure strong teeth? People used to be more or less resigned to dental decay and to feel that it could not be helped. Today we know that good, healthy teeth are dependent upon three things. 1, good nutrition; 2, thorough mastication; 3, adequate prophylactic and dental care.

By good nutrition we mean the nutrition of the mother before the child is born, and the diet of the child all through life, but, especially until after the second teeth are cut. Mastication is very important because it aids the development of the jaws and teeth. The teeth helps to grind and soften all hard, coarse foods, and to start the digestion of starchy foods. Some of the foods which contain tooth building material are milk, leafy vegetables, fresh fruits and vegetables, whole wheat and bran breads; whole grain cereals, whole oats, brown rice, etc. Teeth should be brushed the first thing in the morning, the last thing at night, and after each meal. Let a dentist examine your teeth every few months and keep them in repair.

An important age in tooth development is six years. At this time the first permanent teeth are cut (the six-year molars). These teeth have been called the "key of the dental arch." They carry on mastication during the replacement of the temporary teeth by the permanent ones. Special care should be given to the child's diet at this time. Avoid too much sugar and sweet desserts. Serve whole wheat celeals which have to be chewed, allow one quart of milk a day and include plenty of fresh fruit and vegetables.

What Others Say

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.—George MacDonald.

God has not given us vast learning to solve all the problems, or unfailing wisdom to direct all the wanderings of our brothers' lives, but He has given to every one of us the power to be spiritual, and by our spirituality to lift and enlarge and enlighten the lives we touch.—Phillips Brooks.

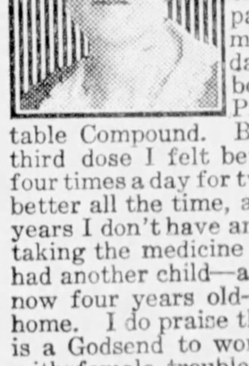
By him the deepest rest is won
Who toils beneath the noonday sun,
Faithful unto his work is done.
—Phoebe Cary.

O what a wonder seems the fear of death,
Seeing how gladly we all sink to sleep.
—Coleridge.

Happy and strong and brave shall we be—able to endure all things, and do all things—if we believe that every day, every hour, every moment of our life is in His hands.—Henry Van Dyke.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

Mrs. Shaw Calls Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a God-Send to Sick Women



Cambridge, Me.—"I suffered terribly with pains and soreness in my sides. Each month I had to go to bed, and the doctor told me I simply had to go under an operation before I could get help. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and I told my husband one day to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before I took the third dose I felt better. I took it four times a day for two years, getting better all the time, and now for four years I don't have any pains. After taking the medicine for two years I had another child—a lovely baby girl now four years old—the life of our home. I do praise this medicine. It is a Godsend to women who suffer with female troubles and especially for pains at the periods. I surely was very bad once, and I know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation."—Mrs. JOSIE M. SHAW, Route No. 1, Cambridge, Maine.

A country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound reports 98 out of every 100 were benefited by it.

THE HIGHGRADER

By WM. MacLEOD RAINE

Copyright, 1915, G. W. Dillingham Co.

Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XVI

One Maid—Two Men

Jack saw to it that he and Joyce followed the others down the trail at a very leisurely pace. The early night of the Rockies was already cutting them off from the rest of the world. Captain Kilmeny and his bethrothed could be seen as shadows growing every minute more tenuous. India and her escort were already lost in the descending darkness.

It was the first time that the Goldbanks miner had ever been alone with Miss Seldon. He meant to make the most of his chance. Her loveliness sang its way through his alert, masterful eyes into the blood of the man. Where else under heaven could a woman be found with such a glory of amber extravagance for hair, with such exquisitely turned scarlet lips in so fine-textured colorless a skin of satin? She moved with the lightness of perfect health, the long, graceful lines of her limbs breaking into new curves at every step. Sinuous and supple, she was exquisitely feminine to the finger tips.

They talked little, and that irrelevantly. In both of them the tide of emotion ran full. Each was drawn by the subtle irresistible magnet of sex attraction. When their eyes met it was but for an instant. A shyness, delicious and delightful, ran like a golden thread through the excitement which burned their bloodfl

"We . . . must hurry." Joyce breathed deep, as if she had been running.

"Why must we?" he demanded. "This is my hour. I claim it."

"But . . . they're getting ahead of us."

"Let them." He gave her his hand to help her down a steep place in the trail. Their fingers laced, palm clinging to palm.

"You . . . mustn't," she protested.

"Mustn't I?"

"No-o."

The note of faintness was in her voice. Courage flooded him in triumphant waves. A moment and his arms were about her, the velvet of her cheek against his. She lay still for an instant, pulses throbbing wildly. But when his lips found hers the woman in her awoke. In an ecstasy of tenderness her arms crept around his neck, and she clung to him. A distant sea surf roared in her ears. For the first time in her life passion had drowned coquetry.

They spoke in kisses, in caresses, in little murmured nothings, as lovers will till the end of time. Something sweet and turbulent swelled in her bosom, an emotion new and inexplicable. For the first time in many experiences of the sex duel she was afraid of herself, of the strength of this impassioned feeling that was sweeping her. She disengaged herself from his embrace and stood back.

Beneath the quick probe of his eyes a faint tremor passed through her body. The long lashes fell to the hot cheeks and curtained lambent windows of light.

"What are we doing?" she cried softly.

"Doing? I'm making love to you, sweetheart, and you're telling me you love me for it," he answered, capturing her hands.

"Yes, but . . . I don't want you to . . . make love to me . . . that way."

"You do." He laughed aloud, and with a swift motion drew her to him again "We belong, you witch."

His ardent kisses smothered her and drew the color into her lovely face. She yearned toward him, faint with a sweet, exquisite longing. Was this love then? Had it at last trapped her in spite of her cool wariness? She did not know. All she was sure of was that she wanted to be in his strong arms and feel forever this champagne leap of the blood.

. . . . .

With the excuse that she must dress for dinner, Joyce went at once to her room and locked the door. Discarding the walking suit she was wearing, she slipped into a negligee gown and seated herself before the glass. She liked, while thinking things over, to look at herself in the mirror. The picture that she saw always evoked pleasant, fugitive memories. It was so now. Never had her beauty seemed so radiant and vital, so much an inspiration of the spirit in her. Joyce could have kissed the parted scarlet lips and the glowing pansy eyes reflected back to her. It was good to be young and lovely, to know that men's hearts leaped because of her, especially that of the untamed desert son who had made love to her so masterfully.

How had he dared? She was a rare imperious queen of hearts. No man before had ever ravished kisses from her in such turbulent fashion. When she thought of the abandon with which she had given herself to his lips and his embrace, the dye deepened on her cheeks. What was this shameless longing that had carried her to him as one looking down from a high tower is drawn to throw himself over the edge? He had trampled under foot the defenses that had availed against many who had a hundred times his advantages to offer.

It was of herself, not him, that she was afraid. She had wanted his kisses. She had rejoiced in that queer, exultant stir of the blood when his eyes stabbed fathoms deep into hers. What was the matter with her? Always she had felt a good-natured contempt for girls who threw away substantial advantages for what they called love. After steering a course as steady as a mariner's for years she was going to play the fool at last? Was she going to marry a pauper, a workingman, one accused of crime, merely because of the ridiculous emotion he excited in her?

The idea was of course absurd. The most obvious point of the situation to her was that she dared not marry him. In her sober senses she would not want to do such a ruinous thing. Already she was beginning to escape from the thrill of his physical presence. He had taken the future for granted, and during that mad quarter of an hour she had let him. Carried away by his impetuosity and her own desire, she had consented to his preposterous hopes. But of a certainty the idea was absurd. Joyce Seldon was the last woman in the world to make a poor man's wife.

Tomorrow she must have a serious talk with him and set the matter on a proper footing. She must not let herself be swept away by any quixotic sentiment. The trouble was that she liked him so well. When they met, her good resolutions would be likely to melt in the air. She would safeguard herself from her weakness by telling him during a ride that had been planned. With her friends a few yards in front of them there could be no danger of yielding to her febrile foolishness.

Or perhaps it would be better to wait. It was now only ten days till the time set for leaving. She might write him her decision. It would be sweet to hold him as long as she could. . .

A knock at the door aroused her from revery. She let Fisher in and made preparations to have her hair dressed. This was always one of the important duties of the day. India and Moya might skimp such things on the plea that they were thousands of miles from civilization, but Joyce knew what was due her lovely body and saw that the service was paid rigorously. She chose to wear tonight a black gown that set off wonderfully the soft beauty of her face and the grace of her figure. Jack Kilmeny was to be there later for bridge, and before he came she had to dazzle and placate Verinder, who had been for several days very sulky at having to play second fiddle.

When Joyce sailed down the corridor to the parlor which adjoined the private dining room of the party, she caught a glimpse of Verinder turning a corner of the passage toward his room. Lady Farquhar was alone in the parlor.

"Didn't I see Mr. Verinder going out?" asked Joyce, sinking indolently into the easiest chair and reaching for a magazine.

"Yes. At least he was here." After a moment Lady Farquhar added quietly, "He leaves tomorrow."

Joyce looked up quickly. "Leaves where?"

"Goldbanks. He is starting for London."

"But . . . What about the reorganization of the companies? I thought . . ."

He has changed his plans. James is to have his proxies and to arrange the consolidation. Mr. Verinder is anxious to get away at once."

After an instant's consideration Joyce laughed scornfully. She was dismayed by this sudden move, but did not intend to show it. "Isn't this rather . . . precipitous? We're all going in a few days. Why can't he wait?"

Her chaperone looked at Joyce as she answered. "Urgent business," he says."

"Urgent fiddlesticks!" Joyce stifled a manufactured yawn. "I dare say we bore him as much as he does us Wish we were all back in grimy old London."

"It won't be long now." Lady Jim answered with a smile at the other suggestion. "No, I don't think business calls him, and I don't think he is bored."

Joyce understood the significance of the retort. Verinder at last had revolted against being played with fast and loose. He was going because of her violent flirtation with Jack Kilmeny. This was his declaration of independence.

Miss Seldon was alarmed. She had not for a minute intended to let the millionaire escape. The very possibility of it frightened her. It had not occurred to her that the little man had spirit enough to resent her course so effectively. With the prospect of losing it in sight, his great wealth loomed up to dwarf the desire of the hour. She blamed herself because in the excitement of her affair with Kilmeny she had for the first time in her life let herself forget real values.

But Joyce was too cool a hand to waste time in repining so long as there was a chance to repair the damage. Was the lost prize beyond recovery? Two points were in her favor. Verinder had not yet gone, and he was very much infatuated with her. No doubt his vanity was in arms. He would be shy of any advances. His intention was to beat a retreat in sulky dignity, and he would not respond to any of the signals which in the past had always brought him to heel. It all rested on the fortuity of her getting five minutes alone with him. Granted this, she would have a chance. There were ways given to women whereby men of his type can be placated. She would have to flatter him by abasing herself, by throwing herself upon his mercy. But since this must be done, she was prepared to pay the price.

It appeared that Dobyans Verinder did not intend to give her an opportunity. From the soup to the walnuts the topic of conversation had to do with the impending departure of the mine owner. Joyce was prepared to be very kind to him, but he did not for an instant let his eyes dwell in hers. Behind the curtain of her dark silken lashes she was alertly conscious of the man without appearing to be so. He meant to snub her, to leave without seeing her alone. That was to be her punishment for having cut too deep into his self-esteem. He was going to jilt her.

During dinner and during that subsequent half hour while the ladies waited for the men to rejoin them, Joyce was in a tremor of anxiety. But she carried herself with an indifference that was superb. She had taken a chair at the far end of the long parlor close to a French window opening upon a porch. Apparently she was idly interested in a new novel, but never had she been more watchful. If she had a chance to play her hand she would win; if the luck broke against her she would lose.

Most of her friends had mothers to maneuver for them. Joyce had none, but she was not one to let that stand in her way. Already she had made her first move by asking Lord Farquhar in a whisper not to linger long over the cigars. He had nodded silently, and she knew he would keep his word. If Jack would only stay away until she could see Verinder . . .

She called the mine owner to her the instant that the men appeared. He looked across the room sullenly and appeared for one dubious moment to hesitate. But before he could frame an excuse she had spoken again.

"I want you to see this ridiculous illustration. It is the most amusing . . ."

Without any hesitation she had summoned him before them all. He could not rudely refuse her the ordinary civilities that pass current in society. Sullenly he moved to her side.

She held up the book to him. No illustration met the eyes of the surprised man. Joyce was pointing to a sentence in the story heavily underscored by a pencil.

"Why are you so cruel to me?"

His chin dropped with amazement. Then slowly an angry flush rose to his face. His jaw set firmly as he looked at her.

"Yes, it's certainly ridiculous . . . and amusing," he said aloud.

"There's another, too," she went on quickly, recovering the book.

Her fingers turned a page or two swiftly. On the margin was a penciled note.

"I must see you alone, Dobyans. I must."

She lifted to him a face flushed and eager, from which wounded eyes filmy with tears appealed to him. Her shyness, her diffidence, the childlike call upon his civalry were wholly charming. She was a distractingly pretty woman, and she had thrown herself upon his mercy. Verinder began insensibly to soften, but he would not give up his grievance.

"It's amusing, too—and unnecessary, I think," he said.

The long lashes fluttered tremulously to her cheeks. It seemed to him that she was on the verge of unconsciousness, that the pent emotion was going to prove too much for her.

"I—I think the story calls for it," she answered, a little brokenly.

He retorted, still carrying the conversation that was to mean one thing to the others in case they heard and another to them. "Depends on the point of view, I suppose. The story is plain enough—doesn't need any more to carry its meaning."

He was standing between her and the rest of the party. Joyce laid an appealing hand on his coat sleeve. Tears brimmed over from the soft eyes. She bit her lip and turned her head away. If ever a woman confessed love without words Joyce was doing it now. Verinder's inflammable heart began to quicken.

"Where?" he asked grudgingly, lowering his voice.

A glow of triumphant relief swept through her. She had won. But the very nearness of her defeat tempered pride to an emotion still related to gratitude. The warm eyes that met his were alive with thanks. She moved her head slightly toward the window.

In another moment they stood outside, alone in the darkness. The night was chill and she shivered at the change from the warm room. Verinder stepped back into the parlor, slipped from the piano the small Navajo rug that draped it, and rejoined Joyce on the porch. He wrapped it about her shoulders.

She nodded thanks and led him to the end of the porch. For a few moments she leaned on the railing and watched the street lights. Then, abruptly, she shot her question at him.

"Why are you going away?"

Stiff as a poker, he made answer. "Business in London, Miss Seldon. Sorry to leave and all that, but—"

She cut him off sharply. "I want the truth. What have I done that you should . . . treat me so?"

Anger stirred in him again. "Did I say you had done anything?"

"But you think I'm to blame. You know you do."

"Do I?" His vanity and suspicion made him wary, though he knew she was trying to win him back. He told himself that he had been made a fool of long enough.

"Yes, you do . . . and it's all your fault." She broke down and turned half from him. Deep sobs began to rack her body.

"I'd like to know how it's my fault," he demanded resentfully. "Am I to blame because you broke your engagement to walk with me and went with that thief, Kilmeny?"

"Yes." The word fell from her lips so low that he almost doubted his ears.

"What? By Jove, that's rich!"

The luminous eyes fell full into his, then dropped. "If . . . if you can't see——"

"See what? I see you threw me overboard for him. I see you've been flirting a mile a minute with the beggar and playing fast and loose with me. I'm hanged if I stand it."

"Oh, Dobyans! Don't you see? I . . . I . . . You made me."

"Made you?"

She was standing in profile toward him. He could see the quiver of her lip and the shadows beneath her eyes. Already he felt the lift of the big wave that was to float him to success.

"I . . . have no mother."

"Don't take the point."

She spoke as a troubled child, as if to the breezes of the night. "I have to be careful. You know how people talk. Could I let them say that I . . . ran after you?" The last words were almost in a whisper.

"Do you mean . . .?"

"Oh, couldn't you see? How blind men are!"

The little man, moved to his soul because this proud beauty was so deeply in love with him, took her in his arms and kissed her.

A little shudder went through her blood. It had not been two hours since Jack Kilmeny's kisses had sent a song electrically into her veins. But she trod down the momentary nausea with the resolute will that had always been hers. Verinder had paid for the right to caress her. He had offered his millions for the privilege. She too must pay the price for what she received.

"We must go in," she told him presently. "They will wonder."

"They won't wonder long, by Jove," he replied, a surge of triumph in his voice."

Joyce looked at him quickly. "You're not going to tell them tonight?"

He nodded. "Tonight, my beauty."

"Oh, no. Please not tonight. Let's . . . keep it to ourselves for a few days, dear." The last word was a trifle belated, but that might ze because she was not used to it.

Verinder shot a look of quick suspicion at her. "I'm going to tell them tonight—as soon as we get back into the room."

"But . . . surely it's for me to say that, Dobyans. I want to keep our little secret for awhile." She caught with her hands the lapels of his dinner jacket and looked pleadingly at him.

"No—tonight." He had a good deal of the obstinacy characteristic of many stupid men, but this decision was based on shrewd sense. He held the upper hand. So long as they were in the neighborhood of Jack Kilmeny he intended to keep it.

"Even though I want to wait?"

"Why do you want to wait?" he demanded sullenly. "Because of that fellow Kilmeny?"

She knew that she had gone as far as she dared. "How absurd. Of course not. Tell them if you like, but—it's the first favor I've asked of you since—"

Her voice faltered and broke. It held a note of exquisite pathos. Verinder felt like a brute, but he did not intend to give way.

"You haven't any real reason, Joyce."

"Isn't it a reason that . . . I want to keep our engagement just to ourselves for a few days? It's our secret—yours and mine—and I don't want everybody staring at us just yet, Dobyans. Don't you understand?"

"Different here," he answered jauntily. "I want to shout it from the house-top." He interrupted himself to caress her again and to kiss the little pink ear that alone was within reach. "I'll make it up to you a hundred times, but I'm jolly well set on telling them tonight, dear."

She gave up with a shrug, not because she wanted to yield but because she must. Her face was turned away from him, so that he did not see the steely look in her eyes and the hard set of the mouth. She was thinking of Jack Kilmeny. What would he say or do when he was told? Surely he would protect her. He would not give her away. If he were a gentleman, he couldn't betray a woman. But how far would the code of her world govern him? He was primeval man. Would the savagery in him break bounds?

Within five minutes she found out. Jack Kilmeny, in evening dress, was jesting in animated talk with India when the engaged couple re-entered the room. He turned, the smile still on his face, to greet Joyce as she came forward beside Verinder. The little man was strutting pompously toward Lady Farquhar, the arm of the young woman tucked under his.

The eyes of Joyce went straight to Kilmeny in appeal for charity. In them he read both fear and shame, as well as a hint of defiant justification.

Even before the mine owner spoke everybody in the room knew what had happened on the veranda.

"Congratulate me, Lady Farquhar. Miss Seldon has promised to be my wife," Verinder sang out chirpily.

There was a chorus of ejaculations, of excited voices. Joyce disappeared into the arms of her friends, while Farquhar and Captain Kilmeny shook hands with the beaming millionaire and congratulated him. Jack's hand were filled with sheet music, but he nodded across to his successful rival.

"You're a lucky man to have won so true a heart, Mr. Verinder," he said composedly.

Joyce heard the words and caught the hidden irony. Her heart was in her throat. Did he mean to tell more?

Presently it came his turn to wish her joy. Jack looked straight at her. There was a hard smile on his sardonic face.

"I believe the right man has won you, Miss Seldon. All marriages aren't made in Heaven, but—I've been hoping Mr. Verinder would lose out because he wasn't good enough for you. But I've changed my mind. He's just the man for you. Hope you'll always love him as much as you do now."

Joyce felt the color beat into her cheeks. She knew now that Kilmeny was not going to betray her, but she knew too that he understood and despised her.

CHAPTER XVII

A Warning

Joyce, a lover of luxury, usually had a roll and coffee in bed as a substitute for breakfast. Sometimes she varied this by appearing late at the table and putting the attendants to unnecessary trouble. This she always paid for with murmurs of apology and sweet smiles of thanks.

On the second morning after the announcement of her engagement to Dobyans Verinder she came down to find the diningroom empty except for the omnibus.

She opened wide eyes of surprise. "Dear me! Am I late?"

"Yes'm."

She glanced at the watch on her wrist. "How inconsiderate of me. I didn't realize the time. Would you mind calling a waiter?"

Meanwhile Joyce began on her grape fruit. Almost simultaneously a sound of voices reached her. Men were coming into the parlor that adjoined the breakfast room.

The high-pitched voice of her affianced lover was the first she recognized. "——tonight! Sure he said tonight?"

Joyce judged that the rough tones of the answer came from a workingman. "That's right. Tonight, Bell said. He was to bring his wagon round to Kilmeny's at eleven and they were going to haul the ore to Utah Junction."

A third speaker, evidently Bleyer, the superintendent, cut in quietly. "Bell said it was to be a big shipment, didn't he?"

"Yep. Worth sixty or seventy thousand, he figured."

"Was Bell drunk?"

"I wouldn't say drunk. He had been drinking a good deal. Talkative like. He let it out as a secret, y'understand."

"Anyone there beside you?"

"A miner by the name of Peale."

"Know the man?"

It was Verinder that asked the question and Bleyer that answered.

"Yes. A bad lot. One of those that insulted the young ladies."

"Anyhow, he won't warn Kilmeny."

"Not after the mauling that young man gave him. He's still carrying the scars," Bleyer replied with a low laugh. He added briskly, after a moment, "What do you expect to get out of this, Rollins?"

The workman seemed to answer with some embarrassment. "Thought you might give me that lease in the Molly Gibson I spoke to you about, Mr. Bleyer."

"It's yours—if this comes out as you say, my man. I'd give more than that to call the turn on Mr. Highgrader Kilmeny," Verinder promised.

"And, o' course, you won't give it away that I told."

"Certainly not."

The arrival of a waiter eliminated Joyce as a listener, for the first thing the man did was to close the door between the parlor and the diningroom.

But she had heard enough to know that Jack Kilmeny was in danger of falling into a trap that was being set for him. Verinder had him at last, just as he had promised that he would get him. No doubt they would have witnesses and would send him to prison as they had threatened.

No more than forty-eight hours earlier Joyce would have been on Kilmeny's side instantly. Now her feelings were mixed. It was still impossible for her to think of him without a flare of passion. She was jealous and resentful because she had lost him, but deeper than these lay the anger born of his scornful surrender of her. It was as if his eyes for the first time had seen the real woman stripped of the glamour lent by her beauty. His contemptuous withdrawal from the field had cut like a knife thrust. She wanted to pay him with usury for his cool, hard disdain. And she had the chance. All she had to do was to be silent and he would fall a victim to his own folly.

There was a hard glitter in the eyes of the young woman. Perhaps Mr. Highgrader Kilmeny, as Verinder had called him, would not be so prodigal of contempt for other people when he stood in the criminal dock. He had been brutally unkind to her. Was she to blame because he was too poor to support her properly? He ought to thank her for having the good sense not to tie herself like a millstone about his neck. They could not live on love just for the moment passion had swept them from their feet. Instead of being angry at her, he should sympathize with her for being the victim of a pressure which had driven her to a disagreeable duty.

Her simmering anger received a fillip from an accidental meeting with Kilmeny, the first since the night of her engagement. Joyce and Moya were coming out of a stationer's when they came face to face with the miner.

The eyes of the young man visibly hardened. He shook hands with them both and exchanged the usual inane greetings as to the weather. It was just as they were parting that he sent his barbed shot into Joyce.

"I mustn't keep you longer, Miss Seldon. One can guess how keen you must be to get back to Verinder. Love's young dream, and that sort of thing, eh?"

The jeer that ran through his masked insolence brought the angry color to the cheeks of Joyce. She bit her lip to keep back tears of vexation, but it was not until she was in her room with Moya that the need for a confidant overflowed into speech.

"Did you ever hear anything so hateful? He made love to me on the hill. . . . I let him. . . . He knows I . . . am fond of him. I told him that I loved him. And now . . ."

Moya stared at her in amaze. "Do you mean that you let Mr. Kilmeny make love to you an hour or two before you became engaged to Mr. Verinder?"

"For Heaven's sake, don't be a prude, Moya," Joyce snapped irritably. "I told you I was fond of him, didn't I? How could I help his kissing me . . . or help liking to have him? He ought to be glad. Instead, he insults me." Miss Seldon's self-pity reached the acute stage of sobs. "I was in love with him. Why is he so hard?"

"Perhaps he thinks that since he is in love with you and you with him that gives him some claim," Moya suggested dryly.

"Of course that's what he thinks. But it's absurd. I'm not going to marry Dobyans Verinder because I want to. He knows that as well as you do. Why does he blame me, then? Goodness knows, it's hard enough to marry the man without having my friends misunderstand."

Moya asked an unnecessary question. "Why do you marry him, then?"

"You know perfectly well," flashed Joyce petulantly. "I'm taking him because I must."

"Like a bad-tasting dose of medicine?"

Her friend nodded. "I can't let him go. I just can't. Jack Kilmeny ought to see that."

"Oh, he sees it, but you can't blame him for being bitter."

At the recollection of his impudence anger flared up in Joyce.

"Let him be as bitter as he pleases, then. I happen to know something he would give a good deal to learn. Mr. Jack Kilmeny is going to get into trouble this very night. They've laid a plot—"

She stopped, warned by the tense stillness of Moya.

"Yes?" asked the Irish girl.

"Oh, well! It doesn't matter."

"Who has laid a plot?"

"I've no business to tell. I just happened to overhear something."

"What did you overhear?"

"Nothing much."

"I want to know just what you heard."

Against the quiet steadfast determination of this girl Joyce had no chance. A spirit that did not know defeat inhabited the slender body.

Bit by bit Moya forced out of her the snatch of conversation she had overheard while at breakfast.

"It's a secret. You're not to tell anyone," Joyce protested.

Her friend drummed on the arm of the chair with the tips of her fingers. She was greatly troubled at what she had learned. She was a young woman, singularly stanch to her friends, and certainly she owed something to Verinder. The whole party were his guests at Goldbanks. He had brought them in a private car and take care of them munificently. There were times when Moya disliked him a good deal, but that would not justify an act of treachery. If she warned Jack Kilmeny—and Moya did not pretend to herself for an instant that she was not going to do this—she would have to make confession to Verinder later. This would be humiliating, doubly so because she knew the man believed she was in love with the Goldbanks miner.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE reign of the summer girl will begin soon and coats will be discarded so lovely butterflies can dazzle all beholders. One of the latest styles is No. 2100 which employs blue and green motifs against a gray background for the upper part of this frock. Plain gray cotton crepe makes a pretty contrast when used for the sleeve bands and lower skirt section. A cotton material with pattern in tan, blue, green, red and yellow with trimming bands of plain cotton is another tempting possibility for a frock.

No. 2086—Simple Design—This design, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, would be smart and serviceable for immediate wear, made in silk or wool crepe or French flannel. For warm weather wear, voile, linen or novelty cotton is suggested. In the medium size, 3 yards of 36-inch material is sufficient. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 673 costs 15c extra.

No. 2102—Indoor Dress—Patterns cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It fits loosely and at the same time gives a neat appearance. Chambray, linene, unstarched gingham, or cotton crepe would be nice to make it of. In the 36-inch size, 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 670 costs 15c extra.

No. 2091—Coat Frock—Cretonne or a novelty cotton fabric, silk crepe, either printed or plain are suitable materials from which to develop this simple design, patterns for which cut in sizes 14, 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. For the medium size, 3 yards of goods 36 inches wide with 3 yards of 1½-inch ribbon is required. Price 15c.

No. 2093—For Little Maids—This demure little model will become a little miss of 2, 4, 6 or 8 years. It is made smartly low of waist and boasts a Peter Pan collar. Can't you picture little daughter wearing it made of a fine batiste, voile, silk crepe or taffeta? The hand-made touch you pay so dearly for, is supplied in embroidery pattern No. 667 which costs 15c extra. The dress pattern No. 2093 in size 4 takes 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for the dress and bloomers. Price 15c.

No. 2104—Little Sister—Of course mother wants her to look her prettiest, so she'll surely select this good-looking style for small daughters of 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Pattern No. 2104 in the medium size takes 1⅞ yards of 36 or 40-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 2100—Stylish Frock—The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The 36-inch size takes 2⅜ yards 36 or 40-inch material with 1⅛ yards of 36-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Government Opens School for Family

Uncle Sam has opened a school to give an education to one family of 15 boys and girls, the largest in Alaska, according to Jonathan Wagner, chief of the Alaska division of the United States bureau of education, who stopped in Seattle en route to his headquarters in the northern territory.

"Nikaly, Indian chief of the Kniks tribe of Central Alaska, heads the largest family in the territory," declared Mr. Wagner. "Owing to a government ruling a school must be provided where there are 15 or more persons in one district.

"Several years ago Nikaly and his family, which was slightly smaller in number then, settled near the Matanuska coal fields. No natives had previously located in that district. But when Nikaly's family increased to 15 the government was compelled to establish a school for the chief's benefit."

MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Proceeds to Give Count Clutts a Line on Himself

By "BUD" FISHER

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

NATIONAL ARMY TO BE MUSTERED

Nation-Wide Celebration 6th Anniversary of St. Mihiel Drive.

[illegible] plans worked [illegible] department during [illegible] to be su- [illegible] "defense test" [illegible] demonstra-

[illegible] as the sixth [illegible] battle of St. [illegible] will be General [illegible] anniversary, [illegible] retirement from [illegible] army and navy

[illegible] Weeks announced [illegible] Coolidge had an- [illegible] department to [illegible] the defense test [illegible] the general staff [illegible] for months. The [illegible] emphasized that the [illegible] demonstration was to [illegible] of the plans and [illegible] which American armies [illegible] any future emer- gency.

To Call Peace Reserves.

The test will be confined to the actual mobilization of the regular army, National Guard and reserve officer skeleton which composes the peace time organized reserve, to be supplemented by such voluntary enrollment of man power to fill up the reserve units as each community over the country may decide upon for itself.

In some cases reserve officers possibly will enroll volunteers and assemble them to explain just what an actual mobilization would require. In other cases, the test will consist of patriotic meetings held with the co-operation of state and municipal authorities and civic societies.

The striking difference between the methods under which the United States mobilized for the World war and the plan worked out since lies in the complete decentralization of all the early stages of mobilization now contemplated.

"Our program," Secretary Weeks said, "provides for individual and community co-operation and the exercise of decentralized authority by [illegible] elements, national, state, municipal and private, that it is designed to portray the functions and [illegible] of each of those agencies, civil as well as military."

The demonstration will be local in nature, and will not involve any increased expenditures of public funds."

War department officials are hopeful that a movement to make the day one of patriotic celebration will be widespread.

M'ADOO WORRIES POLITICAL FOES

Former Treasury Chief Now Has 472 Pledged Delegates.

For a man who was thought to be politically dead, William Gibbs McAdoo is showing such strength as a contender for the Democratic presidential nomination, that those who hate him are worrying.

Even before he began to gallivant around the country, the theory was generally held that the necessary one-third of the votes to block his nomination was certain. Great weight was given to this theory when revelations of his connection with Doheny were made. It was generally agreed that he was "through."

Now he has more delegates than the combined strength of Smith and Underwood. The best available check shows that he has 472 votes. The probability is that he will have at least 500 on the first ballot, but he will still be 232 short of enough to nominate—if the two-thirds rule is not knocked out.

If any other condidate of general qualifications had this strength the chances are that he would be nominated, but even those closest to him admit privately that the prospect is not very encouraging.

In other camps, especially that of Underwood, it is argued that many of those listed for McAdoo really are not for him at heart. They say that lieutenants of the former treasury secretary are trying to keep up a bold front so that they can make the best possible trades.

Just the same the anti-McAdoo crowd is not as assertive as it used to be.

ARGENTINE GLOBE FLIER DELAYED

Inability to Obtain Necessary Equipment Postpones Hop-Off Date.

Unexpected delay in obtaining equipment will prevent Major Pedro Zanni of the Argentine Air force from starting on his flight around the world until after the middle of June. Major Zanni had expected to leave London on the first lap of his flight by the end of April, but inability of manufacturers to deliver the planes required will delay his start two months.

Despite this delay Major Zanni is not disheartened and is confident of completing successfully the history-making air voyage he has been planning for two years.

Major Zanni will head the fourth and last attempt of the present year to fly around the world. The two other expeditions already are under way, the United States fliers having started from San Diego in March, and Stuart MacLaren, of the British Air force, having taken off from Southampton a few days after the American fliers started.

"I am not going to make any special effort to beat either the American fliers or the Englishman," Major Zanni said. "I am not looking upon my flight as a race with any other aviators. I am simply going to attempt to fly around the world and am making all possible preparations to complete the flight successfully."

Grandma the Demon Chaperon

(Copyright 1924 by The Bell Syndicate Inc.)

BERLIN SEES FRENCH ELECTION AS TURNING POINT IN HISTORY

The result of the French election came as a surprise to Germany.

Although the official mouthpiece of Chancellor Marx hastens to warn against expecting any radical change in the French foreign policy toward Berlin, such opinion as is finding expression regards the outcome as the most important step in the alleviation of the European situation.

Foreign Minister Streseman's organ, Die Zeit, hastens to point out that the French elections justify the Berlin government's policy and says:

"Though it is rash to make deductions now, the results thus far show the German government took the right course when, instead of making reservations, it straightforwardly accepted the experts' report as the basis of a solution of the reparation question."

The Berliner Tageblatt, voicing Liberal opinion, believes the French elections will have a decisive influence on the course of Germany's inner politics and warns the Nationalists that "the people are driving Chauvinism to the devil just as lack of political sagacity in Germany gave an electoral success to nationalism."

It particularly deplores the racialist demonstration in Halle recently, saying:

"If the Halle fete had taken place 48 hours earlier it would have been a powerful trump in Poincare's hands."

The Berlin Boersen Courier, representing solid business interests, also believes the French elections "will influence home policy, will strengthen public opinion for acceptance of the experts' propositions.

"It appears that in the light of these elections," it asserts, "the German people would be taking upon themselves an enormous responsibility if they failed to play up to a conciliatory trend."

Theodor Wolff, dean of German publicists, says:

"If a reasonable regime now is starting in France, the whole world will make Germany responsible if its Nationalists or Racialists put obstacles in the way of an understanding."

"France was correct in interpreting the relatively small victory of the Racialists as meaning Germany does not want adventurers as leaders and that the weakening of the middle parties really was the outcome of Poincare's policy."

No more sobering voice has been heard than the Chancellor's organ, Germania.

"It appears certain," it says, "that the pillar of the present system has been overturned in France. But even if a government of the Left is installed, one cannot expect a fundamental change in the French foreign policy. The Treaty of Versailles is not only approved by the Right, but also by the Radical Socialists and even the Ruhr policy is supported by all except the extreme Left.

"Germany has no personal interest in either a Right or Left government in France. Germany looks for an understanding from whatever source it is possible and hopefully awaits the disappearance of the atmosphere of distrust which is poisoning Europe at present."

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

BRIDGE SCANDAL ROCKS PORTLAND

$5,000,000 Contract Stirs Storm; Graft, Bribery Charges Fly.

Portland, Ore., has a little "Teapot Dome" scandal all its own.

Three trans-Willamette river bridges, voted by the people in November, 1922 and November, 1923, are the cause of all the ruction. Ugly rumors spread over Portland months ago of bribery and graft incident to the selection of an engineer to construct the bridges. The explosion came recently when the county board awarded a $5,000,000 contract to the J. H. Tillman companay on a "take-all-or-none" bid on the three bridges. The bid was $500,000 in excess of the low bid submitted by the Pacific Bridge company.

Public opinion, spurred by the press, arose as a tidal wave to sweep away the alleged skull-drudgery.

Recall petitions have been filed, each containing more than 25,000 signatures, against County Commissioners Dow W. Walker, state manager of the Leonard Wood campaign in 1920; Charles H. Rudden and J. H. Rankin.

Pre-grand jury investigation has been started of the entire bridge matter from the hiring of the engineer to the award of the recent contract.

Rescinding of the "take-all-or-none" bid by the commissioners has been ordered.

A temporary injunction has been granted against dismantling or closing of the present Burnside bridge as threatened by J. H. Tillman in enforcing his contract.

BISHOP CANNON DECRIES MORALS

Beer Hearing Diverted to Discussion of American Youth.

Testimony before the house judiciary committee at hearings to legalize 2.75 per cent beer, was momentarily diverted to present day American morals when Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, said he thought there was "more immorality than drinking" among the younger generation.

The bishop's opinion was given in reply to a question by Representative O'Sullivan, Democrat, Connecticut, as to whether he did not think there was more drinking among young people under prohibition.

"An alarming and inexplicable attitude," the bishop asserted, "has developed among women toward morals, and things are done now which would not have been tolerated several years ago."

Bishop Cannon declared the "free moral life of France" had made its impression on American morals, and that the young men who served overseas during the war had been different since their return. From his observation when he was sent to France, the bishop said, "country boys" were confronted with conditions of vice such as they had never seen before.

Asked for his opinion concerning stories of high school boys carrying flasks in their hip pockets, the bishop said there probably were exceptional cases where boys might do this out of a spirit of adventure.

In response to questions concerning the intoxicating effect of beer, the bishop said he had been somewhat out of contact with beer drinkers "since my college days," but added that some of his classmates "used to get drunk enough" off of beer.

Harry S. Warner, secretary of the Intercollegiate Prohibition association, testified that the "students of 1924 certainly are not drinking more than students of past years, and they do not favor modification of the law." Such drinking as is found, he said, "is spectacular, exceptional and gains undue publicity."

Radio Voice Starts Train and Stops It

An electric train, equipped with radio control, which starts at the sound of the voice saying "go," and comes to a halt at the command "stop," is a novelty feature of the Michigan Industrial exposition in Detroit.

Every part of Michigan is represented with exhibits, leading cities participating through showings of their industrial activities.

"FINDERS KEEPERS" SAYS BERGDOLL IN TALKING OF GOLD

"Finders keepers," says Grover Bergdoll, American draft dodger, with reference to the gold he buried in 1917 when his game of hide and seek with the United States authorities began.

All told, he says, there was exactly $270,000 in nice bright $10 gold pieces. He says the gold is buried in the United States but that is about all he will say about it.

"If I should die," he remarked, "the gold will never be found. "That's how it is hidden. No one was with me when I put it away and no one will ever find it until I go for it myself."

He realized that he has lost a fortune in interest, but he added: "It's worth a great deal—especially to me—to have a lot of cash which I can put my hands on when I want to, if I ever get back to the states."

U. S. RAIL BOARD ASKED TO HELP

Ninety Western Roads and Brotherhood Unable to Agree on Wages.

The United States railroad labor board has been asked by the committee of railroad managers representing 90 western railroads to assume jurisdiction over the dispute between these roads and 55,000 engineers and firemen.

Conferences which have been in progress between the railroad representatives and representatives of the Brotherhood of Locomotive engineers and the Brotherhood of Locomotive firemen resulted in a deadlock last week.

The break came when representatives of the railroad men walked out after the managers demanded the elimination or modification of certain working rules, the conferees for the men said.

It is understood that the railroads had agreed to a five and one-half per cent wage increase as embodied in the New York Central settlement which was the working basis of the conference.

The managers said that the wage concession could not be made by reason of the financial condition of the western railroads unless certain working rules be modified. To grant this, those representing the men said, would be to nullify any benefits accruing from wage concessions.

Those representing the men were headed by H. P. Daugherty, assistant grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive engineers, and D. B. Robertson, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive firemen.

TAX RULING HITS YANKS IN CHINA

Decision That Americans Abroad Must Pay Boosts Price of Goods.

American business men in Shanghai are concerned over the decision of the United States supreme court, that it is necessary for Americans abroad to pay income tax.

Interest is evinced in this case in view of the possibility that Americans would be relieved of paying income tax to place them on a favorable competitive basis with other foreigners. The China trade act was designed to provide such relief, but congress removed the income tax features proposed by the American Chamber of Commerce of China. Paul Page Whitman, chairman of the American Chamber of Commerce of China, in an interview discussing the supreme court's decision, said:

"So long as the case was before the United States supreme court, with a possibility of a favorable decision, many were unwilling to support special legislation exemptng American business men abroad from the income tax law. The decision settles the necessity of special legislation. The Japanese, British and other Europeans in Shanghai are exempted from income tax. But Americans must pay, and therefore the prices of American goods will be higher and sometimes non-competitive. This affects not only the American in China, but also the American manufacturer trying to find a market.

"The question is not personal, but national, since the political position of the United States in Asia is dependent on the volume of business done in Asiatic countries, yet the high income tax paid by Americans only impedes the full consummation of commercial expansion program strongly supported by the American government. The American in China hopes the manufacturer at home will realize the importance of legislation on this subject."

Commodities where competition is close and the margin of profit small, are effected by the income tax feature, the British and other foreigners easily underselling American firms here.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

SEES AMERICA SAFE FROM WAR

Hughes Declares Foreign Policy Has Protected United States.

Secretary of State Hughes believes that the only definite assurance of international peace is the constant cultivation of international good will, the development of an international sense of justice and a national respect for the feelings of other nations.

This belief he explained in a speech at a dinner of the National Institute of Social Scientists in New York at which he was presented with the gold medal of the society for his conduct of the foreign affairs of the country.

The first objective of foreign policy is security and "so far as we can see into the future we are safe from the slightest danger of aggression," Mr. Hughes said.

"We know that in no power or possible combination of powers lies any menace to our security," he continued. "There is no occasion to vindicate our proper authority for no one challenges it. There is no reason to demonstrate our ability to take care of ourselves for no one doubts it."

Turning to reparations question Secretary Hughes says there was a promise of a new era in the recent experts' reports. With the solution of the problem, he added, would come further opportunity to limit armament.

Whistling Eruption Attributed to Spring

Scientists are investigating a miniature volcanic eruption reported by a rancher and his wife who live near Visalia, Calif. They said they heard a peculiar whistling sound and saw clouds of white smoke rising from the vicinty of an old spring. The whistling continued for several minutes, then subsided, they said.

The Latest Markets

Although the leading security markets of the country continued dull during last week, bullish hopes were revived toward the end of the period by the failure of the New York stock market to make decided progress downward under the repeated attacks on steels. motors and various specialties.

Commission house opinion was more nearly unanimous on the point that the market was dragging close to bottom. Many factors entered into the more cheerful outlook.

Despite the unexpectedly large decline during April in the unfilled orders of the United States Steel corporation, the common stock failed to reflect any crisis in the corporation's affairs. Around its low of 95½ established April 14 buying orders last week appeared in volume sufficiently large to prevent Steel common from dropping more than another quarter of a point. Many professional traders took this to mean the present drastic curtailment in the steel industry had been discounted by the market fully one month ago and refused to press the stock further.

While one stock, though it be Steel common, is not a safe index of the whole market, the fact that the average price of 20 representative industrials paralleled the action of Steel common was regarded as significant in many quarters. As a result of professionals' activity Wednesday the industrial average broke to a new low for the year, but the usual amount of liquidation following establishment of a new low was missing. Instead of finding stop loss orders, the professionals found bottom. The recovery completed its second day Friday with rails particularly strong and leading industrials closing at or near their respective tops on the move.

Thus the market proved that for the week at least it was in a strong technical position.

Rail stocks continued to hold firm and individual points of strength were numerous. It is not forgotten that rails as a group have held firm for more than six months. The advance which started in October, 1923, has never culminated in the rail group, the average shows. Although this advance was so moderate in the group as a whole as to be scarcely noticeable, significances attaches to the fact that throughout the three months of declining industrial stock prices this year the rails as a group have failed to indicate lower prices.

Oils, motors and independent steels were the chief targets in the bear campaign during the week. Unexpected cuts in crude petroleum prices served to settle the question of whether there had been overproduction of petroleum this spring. Oils touched new lows for the year. Coppers were hit also by weakness in red metal prices. Motors were put down apparently with a view of finding out just how low they could go. Meanwhile the scrap iron and steel market, a barometer of the industry trusted in many quarters, made the first upward move in months. Pig iron sentiment improved. Consumers' stocks are said to be running low. The weather man furnished some of the nearest approaches to "gasoline weather" seen this spring and wholesale gasoline markets felt better.

Opinion prevailed among students of commodity prices that the extended decline in commodity values which set in early in February coincident with the turning point in industrial stock prices was about to be checked by general economic influence. Then, too, it could be shown that the present bear swing in industrial stock prices, as shown by the averages, had failed to lose in three months of downward trend all of the ground gained in the preceding three months of advance. While none of these factors individually nor all collectively can be cited as specific proof that stock prices will not go lower shortly, they do seem to indicate that the market is far from a weak position.

Idle funds accumulated in New York. Call money dropped to 3 per cent Friday and again it was said to be offered in the "outside market" as low as 2½ per cent. Accordingly Liberty bonds continued to make new high records and other high grade investment issues continued firm. Foreign exchanges were easier throughout the week, continuing the reaction of the preceding week.

Wheat futures ruled dull in Chicago but cash markets held steady. With Canadian visible supply down 26,000,000 bushels in three weeks and the domestic visible dropping 3,000,000 during the preceding week, few in the trade could forecast lower prices for wheat. Strength in Winnipeg continued but was not reflected to any great degree in Chicago. Estimates of world requirements for the present season were advanced several notches in view of the recently heavy buying of Canadian wheat by foreigners. All in all the market was surrounded with bullish influences and lacked only speculators to put up the price.

Many speculators quit the grain markets when hostile legislation was enacted. At the close Friday wheat futures were ⅛ to ⅜ and ¼ cent up from the previous Friday.

Corn also moved within a narrow range. Sentiment was somewhat mixed on corn whereas only recently it was mostly bearish. Continued light receipts and dry weather complaints at the week-end following wet, cool weather in some sections which would delay planting combined to check selling. At the close Friday corn was 1¼ to 1⅝ and 1⅞ cents lower than the previous Friday.

The cotton market was nervous over the new crop start. The weather had been too wet in some sections and generally too cool to be satisfactory. Germination had been delayed and the growth of early plants checked with the result that further reports of replanting were received.

This situation combined with bullish statistical features and well maintained near month premiums, led to considerable covering by both old and new crop shorts during the earlier part of the week. Later, however, the near month tension was relieved to some extent by reports that cotton was reaching New York for delivery on May contracts and forecasts for generally fair and warmer weather in the South were followed by realizing in the new crop deliveries. The response of the market to the prospect of better weather was regarded by New York traders as indicating that the recent complaints had made no very serious impression on sentiment and that with good weather from now on an increased yield would be anticipated.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.11@1.12. Corn, cash, No. 3, yellow, 79@80c. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 52½@53½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 77c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 68c. Cloverseed, cash, $11.10; Oct., $12.15. Alsike, cash, $9.70; August, $10.20. Timothy, cash, $3.50; Sept., $3.80.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.04½; July, $1.06⅝; Sept., $1.07½. Corn, May, 76½c; July, 75⅞c; Sept., 75¾c. May, 47⅛c; July, 44c; Sept., 39½c. Rye, May, 65⅛c; July, 67c; Sept., 68½c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 22@23c; Michigan, 22@23c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 26@26½c.

Eggs—Candled, 25c; selects, 30c.

Bacon — Fat, 10c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—20c; Lard, 11½c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 28@30c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 25@26c; light hens, 22@23c; Leghorn broilers, 35@40c; young roosters, 26@28c; stags, 18@20c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 40½@42½c; extra firsts, 30½@41½c; firsts, 37@37½c; packing stock, 25@28c; standard, 39½@40½c; prints, 1c extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 27½c; extra firsts, 26½c; Ohio firsts, 24½c; western firsts, 23½c. Oleo—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 20@22c; brick, 21@22c; fancy Swiss, 28@40c; limburger, 28c; imported, 45c. Poultry—Live, heavy fat fowls, 25@26c; mediums, 26@28c; Leghorns, 22@23c; chicken broilers, colored, 1½ pounds and up, 43@45c; light broilers, under 1½ pounds, 3@5c below heavy broilers; Leghorn broilers, 1½ pounds and up, 36@38c; spring ducks, 40@42c; old ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@16c; stags, 17@18c; roosters, 15c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.15@2.25 per 150-pound sack; Chiefs, $2.45@2.40 per bag; home grown, 90c@$1.00 per bushel.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery, extras, 36½@37c; standards, 37c; extra firsts, 35½@36c; firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 30@33c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 42,810 cases; firsts, 23½c@24c; ordinary firsts, 21½@22c; storage pack, extras, 25c; firsts, 25¼c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 23½@24½c; broilers, 40@46c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes—Old stock, weak on sacks; firm on good bulks; receipts, 149 cars; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.05@1.10; bulk, $1.25@1.50; Idaho sacked russets, $1.90@2.30; new stock weak; Alabama sacked Bliss Triumphs, $3.00@3.50.

New York—Butter, steady; receipts, 7,788. Eggs, firm; receipts, 31,296. Cheese, steady; receipts, 355,303 pounds.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; slow, good, 15c lower; common, 25c lower; choice yearlings, $9.50@10.35; fair to good, $8.50@9.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $8.50@9.25; fair to good butcher steers, $8.00@8.50; choice heavy steers, $8.25@9.25; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.50@8.50; common and light butcher steers, $5.50@6.75; choice heifers, $7.50@8.25; fair to good, $5.50@6.50; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.50; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.25; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 800; 50c higher; good to choice veal calves, $10.50@11.50; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; slow; good to choice yearling lambs, $13.50@14.50; fair to good, $10.50@11.50; good to choice sheep, $8.00@8.50; good to choice ewes, $5.00@6.00; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; 10c higher; mixed, $8.00; pigs and lights, $7.50; roughs, $6.25; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs— Receipts, 46,000; fairly active, mostly 10c higher; spots 10 to 15c up; good demand; general market at high point for current year; big packers inactive; bulk good and choice, 240 to 325-pound butchers, $7.60@7.75; top, $7.75; bulk desirable 160 to 210-pound weight, $7.60@7.70; better grades, 140 to 150-pound kind largely $7.25@7.55; bulk packing sows, $6.85@7.05; killing pigs, 15c to 25c higher; bulk good and choice strong weight, $6.50@6.75; heavyweight hogs, $7.55@7.75; medium, $7.50@7.75; light, $7.30@7.75; light light, $6.50@6.75; packing sows, smooth, $6.95@7.15; packing sows, rough, $6.80@6.95; slaughter pigs, $5.75@7.00. Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; matured steers, 25c lower; spots more; large receipts; trade slow, uneven; killing quality largely medium to good; early top matured steers, $11.35; few loads, $9.25@10.50; bulk fed steers of quality and condition to sell at $8.50@10.50; some choice heavy offerings held around $12.00; yearlings relatively scarce, largely 10c to 15c off; fat she stock fairly active; steady to weak; bulls and thin fleshed stockers and feeders, about steady; meaty weighty feeder steers lower in sympathy with fat steer market; quality considered; veal calves about steady; bulk to packers early $9.00@9.50; few upward to $10.00 and above; outsiders selecting upward to $11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; slow; most sales fat clipped lambs around 25c higher; few to outsiders, show more gain; early bulk, $15.00@15.30; top to outsiders, $15.57; few spring lambs, $17.50; practically no early sales sheep; bidding about steady.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,125; heavy medium weight and yearlings, slow and 25c lower; handyweight butchers, cows and bulls active and 25c higher; shipping steers, $8.75@11.25 butchers, $8.00@9.25; yearlings, $9.00@10.75; heifers, $6.00@8.50; fair to choice cows, $3.75@7.50; canners and cutters, $2.75@3.75; bulls, $3.25@6.25; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.25; fresh cows and springers, active and strong; $35.00@125.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; active; choice 50c higher, $11.50@12.00; fair to good, $9.50@11.00; culls, $1.00 higher; $5.00@9.00; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 16,000; active; pigs, steady; others, 15c higher; heavy mixed and yorkers, $8.15; light yorkers, $7.25@8.15; pigs, $7.25; roughs, $6.50@6.75; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 11,000; active, lambs, 25c lower; $7.00@14.75; yearlings, $8.00@12.00; wethers, 25c higher; $9.00@9.75; ewes, $3.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.50@9.00.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; steady; steers, $10.50@10.75; heifers, $8.50@9.25; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; active; heavies, $8.00@8.10; heavy yorkers, $8.25@8.30; light yorkers, $7.50@7.75; pigs, $7.00@7.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,500; active; top sheep, $9.75; top lambs, $15.25. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; active; top, $11.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; 20c higher; heavies, $7.90; light weights, $7.90; top price, $8.00; pigs, $4.50@7.25. Cattle—Receipts, 700; lower; steers, $9.00@10.50; beef cows, $5.00@8.00; heifers, $6.50@9.50. Calves—Receipts, 50; higher; veals, $8.00@11.50. Sheep—Receipts, 100; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $15.50@16.50.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line. Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

BE A DETECTIVE—Exceptional opportunity, earn big money; travel. Thousands of dollars offered in rewards. Established 1909. Particulars free. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED

GET OUR FREE SAMPLE CASE—Toilet articles, perfumes and specialties. Wonderfully profitable. La Derma Co., Dept. RP, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents, 120% commission, 36 Guaranteed Hosiery and Neckwear Styles. Write for free samples. The Lexington Company, Dept. 1298 Lexington Ky.

MEDICAL.

WHEN YOU ARE WELL YOUR LOOKS WILL TELL.

Do you know that the little herb, Silver Mountain Sage, has saved more lives than any other herb that grows? And why pay $100 for the same amount you can buy from the grower for $1? One pound (enough to do a large family a year) sent postpaid for $1, with instructions. Address T. A. Brosman, Grower, Pinedale, Wyo.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES

UNDERGROUND TREASURES—How and where to find them. Particulars for 2c. Model Co., Dept. 16, Como Bldg., Chicago.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$450 Secures 36-Acre Farm Cow, Poultry, Hog, Tools

Included; prosperous community convenient depot town; good markets; loamy tillage for variety products; pasture, wood, timber, apples, grapes; pleasant 5-room house, barn. To settle immediately all for $850, part cash. Details and how farmer received $1116 from 5 acres sweet corn, page 15 Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

FARMS WANTED

Wanted to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

PATENTS

PATENTS—Booklet free, highest references, best results, promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

SPEECHMAKERS CURED BY PRACTICAL JOKE

Members of the Belgian parliament addicted to making public speeches on any and all subjects have been taught a lesson through a practical joke played upon them by a humorous paper called Pourquoi Pas, published in Brussels.

From Valenciennes the paper sent out circular letters inviting leading politicians and writers to speak at the unveiling of a bust of "Valere Josselin, the great writer and patriot of Valenciennes," an entirely fictitious person.

Many parliamentarians accepted the honor, among them the Minister Paul Tschoffen; Deputies Pierrard, Bayl, Sinzer and Branquart, and Senators Leken and Pastur. The men who hastened to pay homage to their fellow writer were Pierre Nothomb and Maurice Gauchez. All agreed to "tell the inhabitants of Valenciennes of the admiration they bore the great citizen of their city, which was so justly proud to count him among its inhabitants."

As Pourquoi Pas is losing no time in publishing the letters of acceptance, the wrath of the politicians and writers may be imagined.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

VISA IS DENIED, MAN ENDS LIFE

Young Bulgar Despondent After Wife Refuses to Return to U. S.

Nichola Ghecheff, a young Bulgarian, could not obtain a passport to go the United States, so he shot and killed himself in the office of the American vice-consul here.

Ghecheff had lived in the United States several years, but returned to Bulgaria three years ago, intending to take his wife back with him to America. He found, however, that his wife had transferred her affections to another man, and, although he spent three years trying to win her back, she refused to return. Furthermore, she refused to refund $5,000 he had sent her.

Ghecheff appealed to the American vice-consul for aid in getting his money back and also for a passport so he could return to America. He was told that nothing could be done about recovering the money and that he could not have a passport now because Bulgaria's quota for this year had been filled. Disappointment caused him to end his life.

Passport officials declare that many Bulgarian men and women have threatened suicide when refused visas for the United States.

SAYS GAMBLING IS NEARING END

Veteran Gaming Proprietor Lays Blame to Motor and War.

Real gambling in New York is a dead art, killed by three great factors, the automobile, the war and prohibition, in the opinion of "Honest John" Kelly.

"Honest John" was once a picturesque figure in New York's night life and proprietor of a gaming house on West Forty-first street. He is now centering his activities in the Bahamas, where he is conducting a young Monte Carlo at Nassau.

The gambling of by-gone days, as "Honest John" describes it, was vastly different from that practiced by the younger generation in New York today. He finds the greatest change in the size of the stakes involved and the character of the men at play. In his opinion, a stiff game as it was played years ago would scare the present day gambler to death. Yet fortunes were lost in those days, he said, with as little comment as insignificant sums change hands today.

Kelly said the gambler of his time was a gallant gentleman, always on the level, winning fairly and never known to squeal when he lost.

The chief gambling in New York today, according to "Honest John," is confined to craps in coffee houses and garages. He bemoans the passing of the palatial gaming houses of the past, and says they are gone forever.

SMOKE SCREEN HIDES GOTHAM

"Enemy" Fleet Foiled in Attempt to Seize City of New York.

An imaginary fleet of hostile battleships lying in New York bay were quickly and completely thwarted in their evil plot to level into the dust the famous skyline of this teeming metropolis the other day by the United States air service.

Lieutenant Devereaux Meyers, American army aviator, and Chemist Hartnett, of the chemical warfare service of the army, built a wall of dense, evil-smelling smoke 700 feet high, about the city in jig time, and in a manner so effective as to completely obscure New York's towering skyscrapers from the "enemy."

General Fries, chief of the chemical warfare section of the army, declared himself to be completely satisfied with the results of the test.

Their aim and co-ordination, confused by the billowy waves of smoke, there is no doubt that hundreds of hypothetical shells from the imaginary battleships, aimed at the Woolworth tower and the Metropolitan building, fell into Jersey meadows.

Watches were originally called "personal clocks."

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Steriltone, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Steriltone is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send name today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright,) H. W. E. 1923. —Advertisement.

The Truth About Your Glands

How They Control Growth, Mental Activity, Disposition, Strength and Vitality.

Much valuable and startling information concerning the glands of the human organism, is contained in a little book published by the LEWIS LABORATORIES of Chicago, Ill., and this is sent FREE to any one who will send name and address.

So much "bunk" has been written and talked, and so many "barks," "compounds," etc., advertised as cure alls, that the public should be glad of this opportunity of learning the TRUTH from the largest firm in the world handling actual gland substance.

If you wish it, a FREE demonstration package of the world famous LEWIS COMBINED TREATMENT will also be sent you.

All you need to do is to send your name and address on a postcard or in an envelope to the address below. Or if more convenient, send the coupon. There will be no charge whatever and nothing to pay the postman. State whether wanted for Male or Female.

LEWIS LABORATORIES
415D Lewis Building
Cor. Market & Washington Sts.
Chicago, Ill.

Please send to me FREE and without obligation your booklet on GLANDS, and also a demonstration package of the LEWIS COMBINED TREATMENT for....
(State whether wanted for Male or Female)

Name ....
Address ....
Town.................. State.......

DROPSY TREATED, usually gives quick relief, soon removes swelling & short breath, often gives entire relief in 15 to 25 days. Trial treatment sent Free. Dr. THOMAS E. GREEN, Successor to Dr. H. H. Greens Sons, Box O, Atlanta, Ga.

PROFESSOR LOW PREDICTS $300 CRAFT FOR SKY

London University Philosopher Thinks Planes Will Land on Fields High Above Spires.

Professor A. M. Low, the distinguished London university philosopher, who has the vision which permits him to make application of scientific principles to the needs of everyday life, has been speculating on the changes to be wrought in London's life as the airplane becomes more popular.

Here are the high spots in his vision of London in the new air age:

Safe, swift airplanes in the near future at a cost not exceeding $300.

Airplanes capable of landing in a space not much larger than their own dimensions.

Abolishment of London's parks in order to supply landing fields.

Roofs ultimately to be placed over all principal streets to afford landing facilities.

Traffic regulations to prevent overcrowding of machines in the air.

Wireless control of airplanes.

Ultimate establishment of cables so that airplanes and motorcars can travel along without gasoline, drawing their power electrically from cables.

Improvements Predicted.

"We are not far," said Professor Low, "from the day when we shall be able to buy a safe, swift airplane for something like £60 ($300). It is simply a question of certain obvious improvements, combined with mass production.

"Such a machine would be about 3½ horsepower (which will actually give as much as 27 h. p.). It would have a span of wings of perhaps 40 feet. It would be comparatively cheap to run, for there would be few upkeep expenses, and a running capacity of not less than 100 miles to the gallon.

The airplanes of the future will be be able to land in a space little larger than its own dimensions, either by the use of electric air brakes, or by landing on highly magnetic 'ground.'

Will Emphasize Safety.

"Most important of all for the general public, it will be safe. Many accidents of the present day are due to fires. This is hardly surprising, since the aviation spirit generally employed is more inflammable than ordinary gasoline. The airplane of the future, however, will not only contain engines of far greater horsepower than at present, but may be run on either a mixture of alcohol or heavy oil, with tiny engines completely inclosed.

"Such a development is bound to imply a vast change, not only in the machines themselves, but in the architecture of cities.

"At present no airman can land in the heart of London. He is frustrated at every point by spires, pinnacles and domes, by roofs of ridiculously small size, all of which make it impossible for him even to attempt a landing. But unless it is possible to land in the center of the metropolis, half the value of the airplane as a swift method of transsit, over small distances as well as large, is gone.

To Roof Streets.

"Where then are we to build our landing places? Hyde park and its kindred spaces, however, soon will be exhausted and we shall have to turn elsewhere. It will be apparent that a vast untouched field is waiting for us above the great unroofed spaces of Regent street, Oxford street and the like. Throw a roof across Regent street and you would have one of the finest landing places in the world, in the very center of the British empire.

"Whether the whole of London will one day have to be uniformly roofed, whether there may be one vast roofing covering the city, it is not for me to speculate. The conditions I have suggested probably will be all that we shall live to see.

"Another complication presents itself—that of overcrowding in the air and collisions.

"That, however, is a problem which could be dealt with by wireless control. Already small electric powers can be transmitted over air gaps. It is not unreasonable to suppose that those powers can be greatly increased. We may therefore look forward to the time when airplanes and motors can travel along without petrol, drawing their power electrically from cables under the earth or sea and measuring the power they use by meter.

"Such a cable would itself form a definite airway. Airplanes could travel over it in fixed airways at a fixed height. Night flying would lose half its terrors and fogs would be of no account since the pilot would be guided automatically to his destination."

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

CHURCHES FORM PLAZA PROBLEM

Inclusion in War Memorial Building Is Opposed and Defended.

Should churches be given place in the new $10,000,000 war memorial plaza in Indianapolis, which is to include among other things the permanent national headquarters of the American Legion?

This highly controversial subject suddenly has become an agitating one for clergymen, laymen, officials, citizens, educators and pupils.

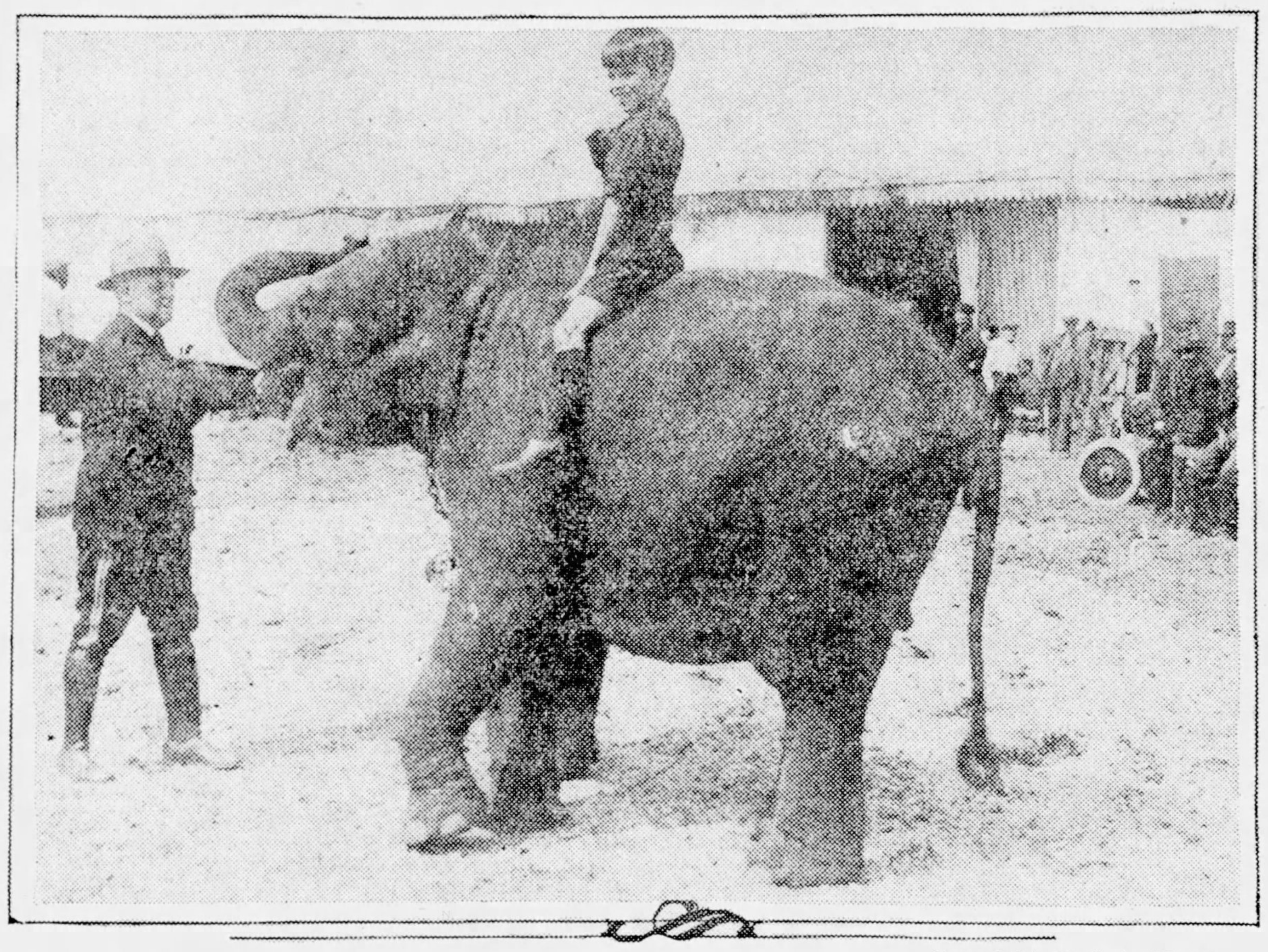
The question briefly stated is, would artistic values be lowered by allowing the church edifices already standing to remain on the plaza site?

Aside from the delicacy involved because some denominations would be represented and others not, the dispute is an interesting one.

Some contend that churches have no place in the imposing tribute Indianapolis and Indiana are to pay to the dead of the World war.

Others say it is most fitting that a monument to the heroic dead and the houses erected for the worship of God stand together.

Young Teddy Like His Granddad



—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT, JR., son of the assistant secretary of the navy, is shown following in the footsteps of his illustrious grandfather, the former president. Teddy couldn't resist the temptation of riding the elephant at the circus he visited.

How Lost Fliers Overcame Perils of Far North Is Told for First Time

Note—Telling a tale of adventure in the air and on land amid Arctic conditions unparalleled in the history of aviation and an epic in narrative, International News Service has received the log of the disastrous flight of the plane Seattle in the around-the-world flight kept by Major Frederick L. Martin.

BY MAJOR FREDERICK MARTIN
Commander of American Round-the-World Flight.
(Copyright, 1924, by I. N. S.)

After our arrival at Chignik, April 25, storms, high winds and snow prevented our departure for Unalaska until the morning of April 30.

After one hour of flying we struck a fog and, trapped in it at 12:30 P. M., crashed against a mountain. Both Sergeant Harvey and myself miraculously escaped injury. The ship was demolished except the fuselage. The striking of the pontoons of the plane against a gentle slope surfaced with snow and the sturdy construction of the ship saved us.

In that twisted mass of wreckage lie all my hopes and ambitions and the greatest opportunities of any man in recent years are forever lost.

No information as to our position was obtainable on account of the inaccuracy of the hydrographic charts and the fog.

RETURNS TO SHIP TO MAKE FIRE

We packed our haversacks and, after eating the lunch provided by Mrs. Osmund at Chignik, we left at 2 P. M. to go directly south to the Pacific coast line. Fog blinded us completely and in the snow we could proceed only with difficulty.

We knew we were climbing constantly, but not a steep grade. We realized the hopelessness of continuing on account of the danger of walking over a cliff. We followed our tracks back to the wrecked airship and made a fire of the broken parts of the ship. We dragged the wings of the planes together on the left side of the fuselage to break the wind, patched up the cracks with cakes of ice dug from a pit around the fire, had a tablespoonful of liquid food and wearing our few flying clothes, retired in the baggage compartment of the fuselage.

The fog continued until May 1. We remained with the ship and made ourselves more comfortable. On May 1 we left at 5 A. M. following the compass due south, the fog continuing and the going difficult. We came to a full realization of the seriousness of our predicament. We finally struck downgrade to a small creek after three hours' hiking and crossed the creek. Climbing a mountain on the other side of the creek we narrowly averted walking over the declivity of the top.

COLD PIERCES CLOTHES OF ARMY FLIERS.

We returned to the creek and decided to follow it to the northwest as eventually it must lead to the sea although causing a longer hike but easier to travel and below the fog.

At 4 P. M. we passed through a gorge in the mountain with a level marshy expanse ahead. Visibility was possible for about four miles. We made camp in an alder thicket by the creek on brush laid on the snow. We gathered a bed of alders for fire through the night. We had little rest and no sleep as we were shivering with cold, being clad only in an ordinary uniform with unionalls over it. I had difficulty in drying my feet and was afraid to continue to the Northwest on account of no fuel and no information of inhabitants in the locality.

We left early on the morning of the third day to return to the ship for the night, and then made efforts to reach the Pacific coast line on the south. We could not camp except at the ship on account of no fuel.

Our only food was three teaspoonsful of liquid condensed food per meal. Sergeant Harvey was suffering terribly with snow blindness. I treated his eyes with boric acid from my first aid kit at the ship.

The fog lifted slightly at 7 A. M. on the morning of the fourth day and we departed from the wrecked ship never to return, determined to reach the coast.

We saw a lake to the southwest and struck for it hoping to find someone. We were forced to camp in an alder thicket about three miles from the lake on account of exhaustion and daylight fading.

Fortunately each of us killed a ptarmigan, one for supper and the other for breakfast. We arrived at the lake about noon on the fifth day but saw no signs of life.

SNOWBLINDNESS HINDERS STRUGGLING YANKS

We struggled on, Sergeant Harvey leading, over a swamp. It was rough going for myself, as I was partly snowblind. We made camp at 3 P. M. in a small dry canyon at the base of a mountain. There was no grass for bunks but plenty of dry wood. We each slept about four hours during the night—our first real rest.

We now were following a wide valley near a stream entering the lake from the south.

We always had believed we would survive—I because of my wife and son and Harvey because of his mother, so we struggled on all the harder.

The valley ended in the mountains close to the stream. The snow became deeper—about four feet in depth—with the crust giving often now. We climbed the side of the mountain to gain a view of the topography but were prevented from reaching the top by the steepness and a snowslide.

We returned to the valley and walked about three miles when we found a new stream flowing southward. Great hopes sprang up with this discovery.

We decided we would gather strength that night for our greatest ordeal. We had seen bear tracks one foot in diameter all through the valley and many caribou tracks in the swamp.

In the morning, after eating three teaspoonsful of our rations, we departed with renewed hope. We had to travel on the rocks at the edge of a stream to make any progress.

The valley broadened. Sergeant Harvey yelled:

"Major. I see seagulls."

I replied: "Thank God. That means salt water."

TRAPPER'S TRAIL SEEN IN SAPLING.

A few hours previous we had noticed the stump of a sapling cut by an axe. It was the first sign of man and the greatest possible tonic for exhaustion. Then we saw the tracks of a man and a dog in the snow. We knew we were nearing human habitation. Then we saw the ocean.

This was too much for us. The best we could do to celebrate was to sit on a tuft of grass and smoke cigarets. Our cheeks were sunken, our eyes were inflamed, our hands and faces were stained walnut color from smoke and contact with the snow. We had eight days of hard stubble beard.

When we had walked along the beach around a little point we saw a trapper's cabin and our joy was unrestricted. It had very recently been deserted as we found batter for Johnny cakes in a pitcher.

I started around the room of the cabin in quest of food and saw a piece of hardtack and some dried peaches. I found flour and salted pickled salmon bellies.

MAJOR MARTIN BECOMES MESS KING.

I made flour hot cakes for the first time in my life and how good they tasted.

We each had two and slept in bedding for the first time. I made more hot cakes when we awoke and each of us ate four with syrup. Food never tasted so good before. I put the fish to soak and we slept till morning when we had creamed salmon and hot cakes for breakfast.

While preparing lunch a brace of mallards alighted on the bay a hundred yards from the door. I killed both with the trapper's rifle. With real food in sight Harvey made a reconnaisance trip five miles up the beach in the afternoon while I prepared the ducks.

Sergeant Harvey returned with two snow white Alaska hares and definite information that we were near Port Miller at last. We had duck steak for dinner—such wonderful eats.

After fried hare, hot cakes and gravy—a true southern breakfast—we placed the cabin in order and at 7:45 A. M. departed for Port Moller, 20 miles distant.

BOTH TIRE QUICKLY ON LONG HIKE.

Our strength had returned but we tired out quickly. At 2 P. M. we lunched on roast duck, hare and hardtack—great motive power for weary travelers.

We sighted the cannery at 4 P. M. with smoke issuing from the stack.

It was the end of the trail.

Reaching the beach south of the cannery we were met by Joko Oroluff in a small launch and taken across the beach to the cannery where all hands turned out to meet us.

Superintendent Amundsen, a man of action, without delay ordered mountains of food prepared for us. How delicious and wonderful it was to have complete relaxation, plenty of food and warm comfortable sleeping quarters again.

Old Days Recalled to President as He Attends Circus in Capital

Trapeze performers, tight rope walkers, trained elephants, horses, dogs and bears, and the other youthful delights of the sawdust ring crowded taxation, Japanese exclusion and the bonus completely out of the presidential mind for more than two hours last week while Calvin Coolidge enjoyed a circus.

It was "circus day" in Washington and President Coolidge, who somewhat proudly admits that he comes from a family of "inveterate attenders of circuses," abandoned his office in the White House and all attached to it and, with Mrs. Coolidge, drove out to the edge of the city to take his place "under the big top."

Mr. Coolidge didn't eat any peanuts or drink any red lemonade, nor did he laugh at the anti-prohibition jokes of the circus clowns, but otherwise he forgot the dignity of his office and his official troubles gave way to the one trouble of everybody at a circus—that of trying to see everything with performances going on in five rings at a time.

Enjoys Trained Dog Acts.

An observer of the President at the circus came away with the impression that he likes bareback riding, trapeze performances and trained dog acts better than all the rest of the things that go to make up a circus. At least he applauded those portions of the show more than the others.

Before going out to the circus, the President recalled the days when, as a Vermont boy, he used to go to circuses, although admitting that his desire to go was never gratified to the extent that he thought his interest in circuses justified. He mentioned that his grandfather and father seldom missed a circus and recalled having been told by his grandmother that his grandfather once rode horseback to Brattleboro, 65 miles from Plymouth, to see a circus performance.

The President said he saw his first circus at Ludlow, six miles from Plymouth and the nearest railroad town to his home. He was six years old then, but he said he could remember distinctly seeing Adam Forepaugh—he recalled it was Forepaugh's old horse and wagon circus—sitting at the ticket wagon watching the sale of tickets.

That circus sufficed until he got a little older, Mr. Coolidge said, and the next one he saw was not a one-ring show, but the three-ring Barnum & Bailey circus which came occasionally to Rutland. On the occasions when he went to Rutland he recalled that it was necessary to get up at 3 A. M., and drive over he mountains in order to arrive by the time the circus unloaded. Mr. Coolidge added that quite often he was disappointed because of arriving too late to see the tents go up.

Memories of those days plainly came back to the President as he satin the big tent beside John Ringling and gave himself over to the enjoyment of an acknowledged American institution. Mrs. Coolidge enjoyed the performance as much as the President and seemed to get even more enjoyment than he out of the clowns.

THREE COMETS DUE TO FLASH NEARER EARTH

Sky Sheiks Expected to Swagger in Heavens During Months of November and December.

Three comets, those most mysterious of all heavenly wanderers, are due for a visit to the general vicinity of the earth and sun this year, the United States naval observatory announced last week.

Astronomers throughout the country are preparing for the arrival of the derelicts from the great open spaces of the universe, and expect new discoveries of scientific value.

Coming in Fall.

The list of 1924 comets, prepared by the naval observatory, includes Encke and Tempel, the first two in November, and Tuttle in December. In 1925 six comets are due in March, July, August and October.

The observatory is yet unable to determine the brilliancy and visibility of the visitors. They were of the smaller variety of heavenly strangers on the last trips to the sun, but [illegible] of wandering in space may [illegible] vastly increased their volume [illegible] brought about their diminution.

Should one of the great comets known to astronomers hurl itself into the earth, it is believed the seas would boil and tidal waves would dash against the mountains, Polar ices would melt and fires and suffocation sweep the globe, according to scientists at the United States bureau of standards.

Catastrophe Impossible.

Scientists frequently have speculated on destruction of the earth by a comet, but bureau of standard experts declared that the probabilities of such a catastrophe are highly remote. The earth with its 8,000 miles of diameter, a tiny star in the infinite expanses of the universe, is a poor target for the comets rushing through space more than 7,200 miles an hour.

Government observers explained that should the earth pass close to the head of a comet a great amount of gas probably would be absorbed resulting in material alterations in terrestial climates.

"If the head comet were to strike the earth, or even come close, it would produce most disastrous results," experts of the bureau said. "A considerable proportion of the population might be destroyed. The diameter of the earth's 180,000 miles orbit would be changed, climatic zones and the length of the year might shift.

"Nevertheless it is thought that in the untold ages of the past comets have collided with the earth. Such an explanation has been advanced to account for that curious gap that forms the valley of the Dead Sea and the Jordan and whose course has been traced across the Red Sea into Africa."

ATTACKS VIEWS OF MODERNISTS

Bishop Manning Asserts Religion Stands on Word of Christ.

The supernatural birth of Jesus Christ, His bodily resurrection and His ascension to heaven are "facts upon which Christianity stands or falls," Bishop William T. Manning of the Protestant Episcopal church insisted in an address to the annual convention of the diocese of New York.

Spurred on by two resolutions, in which fundamentalists hope to carry the fight against modernists in the church to the floor of the convention before the closing session last week, Bishop Manning affirmed that any rejection of the supernatural from the gospel meant the rejection of the gospel itself.

Assailing the impression given the "truth-seeking" young men and women of today that the great facts and truths of the creed are unimportant or unworthy of belief Bishop Manning said the clergy must teach the supreme truth of Jesus Christ.

"If some of the young people have doubts," he declared, "we shall help them by showing the full truth of the gospel, not by offering them this truth in reduced or weakened form. The work of the church is to lift the thought of the time up to the level of His divine message, not down to the level of the thought of the time."

The first of two resolutions was introduced by the Rev. Phili Flauntleroy of Lake Mahopac, N. Y. It demanded that: "those in authority in the church so exercise the discipline of the church as to purge therefrom all false doctrine and erroneous teaching wherever and in whatsoever quarters, high or low, those teachings may appear."

The Rev. Russell Bowie, rector of Grace church, New York, in another resolution demanded that the diocesian convention adopt as its own: "the words of the recent pastoral of the house of bishops that it is the deliberate and determined purpose of the church not to explain but to proclaim a fact that the Jesus of history is none other than God and Saviour on whom and on faith in whom depends the world's hope of salvation."

Would Nationalize England's Mines

The house of commons has been debating the question of nationalizing the mines and minerals of Great Britain on the second reading of a private member's bill favoring such a step.

The miners are convinced that the problems in the industry upon which they are dependent for livelihood can only be solved by nationalization. They are behind the bill, which was introduced by G. H. Hall, Laborite.

The labor government approves the measure in principle, but it was decided at a cabinet meeting not to give official support to the bill, leaving it to the fate of a vote in commons.

The decision, it is said, was due probably to the hopelessness of passing such a measure in view of the present composition of commons, the liberals equally with the conservatives being opposed to nationalization.

An English artist owns a cat which will not enter the house by the back door. It always walks up to the front door, which has a knocker at a convenient height; gives one or two knocks, and then waits for the door to be opened. If there is not an immediate answer it knocks again, until it gains admittance.

Armistice Coach Goes to Museum

The famous railway carriage in which the armistice was signed will be removed shortly from the court of the Hotel des Invalides, in Paris, where it is exposed to the elements and rapidly falling into disrepair.

General Mariux, the new governor of the Invalides, is going to have the carriage reconditioned and placed in the historical museum of the great war at Vincennes, where an appropriate shelter will be built around it.

The reason for moving it is not only the fact that it is decaying in its present situation, but because it ruined the artistic effect of the court of the Invalides.

Copyright, 1924, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

COOLIDGE SAYS BONUS IS CONTRARY TO OUR IDEA OF PATRIOTISM

The text of President Coolidge's message, vetoing the soldier bonus bill follows:

"Herewith is returned, without approval, H R 7959, a bill 'to provide adjusted compensation for veterans of the World War, and for other purposes.'

"The bill provides a bonus for veterans of the World War and dependents of those who fell. To certain of its beneficiaries whose maximum benefits do not exceed $50, this bonus is to be paid immediately in cash. To each of its beneficiaries who are not to receive such immediate cash payment, there is to be provided free insurance under a 20-year endowment plan. The face value of each policy will be based upon military service, the average amount being at least $962, payable at the expiration of 20 years or at death prior thereto.

"After the lapse of two years, the holder of a policy may borrow thereon from banks at reasonable rates of interest. If amounts so borrowed are not repaid by the veteran, the government is obligated to pay this indebtedness which ultimately reduces the maturity value of the policy.

Big Appropriation.

"An appropriation of $146,000,000 for the fiscal year 1925 will be required to provide the annual cost of the insurance and to meet cash payments to those not receiving such insurance. This does not include administrative costs, which will amount to approximately $6,500,000 the first year. For the fiscal year 1926 an appropriation of $155,500,000 will be required and the annual appropriations for the 20-year period will aggregate, according to the lowest estimate, $2,280,758,542. These and the other figures herein are from the veterans' bureau, but treasury estimates are materially more.

"That part of the annual appropriation not required to meet the cash bonus or to pay policies maturing on account of death will be invested in government bonds. The face value of the bonds thus acquired plus the interest thereon reinvested will equal during the 20-year period the maturity value of the insurance policies, aggregating at the lowest estimate $3,145,000,000.

"The money spent for the acquisition of these bonds manifestly cannot be spent for any other purpose, no matter how urgent our other requirements may be. In other words, we will be committing this nation for a period of 20 years to an additional average annual appropriation of $114,000,000. This of itself should require most serious reflection, but if we are to have such commitment, it should be in some form which would be in harmony with recognized principles of government finance. The provisions of this bill are not so in harmony. Under it, the government will not have in the fund in 1945 two and a half billions of dollars. All it will have will be its own obligations, and it will owe two and a half billions of dollars cash. It will then be necessary to sell to the public this two and a half billions of bonds — a major operation in finance which may be disastrous at that time and may jeopardize the value of federal securities then outstanding.

"We Have No Money."

"We have no money to bestow upon a class of people that is not taken from the whole people. Our first concern must be the nation as a whole. This outweighs in its importance the consideration of a class and the latter must yield to the former. The one compelling desire and demand of the people today, irrespective of party or class, is for tax relief. The people have labored during the last six years under a heavy tax burden. This was necessary to meet the extraordinary costs of the war. This heavy assessment has been met willingly and without complaint.

"We have now reached a financial condition which permits us to lighten this tax burden. If this bill becomes law, we wipe out at once almost all the progress five hard years have accomplished in reducing the national debt. If we now confer upon a class a gratuity such as is contemplated by this bill, we diminish to the extent of the expenditures involved the benefits of reduced taxes which will flow not only to this class, but to the entire people. When it is considered that less than $40 a year would pay for the average policy provided by this bill, there is strong ground to assume that the veterans themselves would be better off to make that small payment and be relieved of the attendant high taxes and high living costs which such legislation would impose upon them. Certainly the country would. We have hardly an economic ill today which cannot be attributed directly or indirectly to high taxes.

Must Cut Taxes.

"The prosperity of the nation, which is the prosperity of the people, rests primarily on reducing the existing tax burden. No other action would so encourage business. No other legislative enactment would do so much to relieve agriculture. The drastic executive campaign for economy in government expenditures has but one purpose—that its benefits may accrue to the whole people in the form of reduction in taxes. I cannot recede from this purpose. I am for the interests of the whole people. The expenditures proposed in this bill are against the interests of the whole people. I do not believe they are for the benefit of the veterans.

"The running expenses of the government for services and supplies must be met. Certain other obligations in the nature of investments for improvements and buildings are necessary, and often result in a saving. The debts of the nation must be paid. The sum of all these is a tremendous amount. At the present rate it is nearly $35 for each resident of our country, or $175 for each average family every year, and must be for some time. This bill calls for a further expenditure in the aggregate of nearly $35 for each inhabitant and lays nearly $175 more on each family, to be spread over 20 years. No one supposes the effort will stop here. Already suggestions are made for a cash bonus, in addition, to be paid at once. Such action logically would be encouraged, if this bill becomes law. Neither the rich nor the profiteers will meet this expense. All of this enormous sum has to be earned by the people through their toil. It is taken from the returns of their production. They must earn it, they must pay it. The people of this country ought not to be required by their government to bear any such additional burden. They are not deserving of any such treatment. Our business is not to impose upon them, but to protect them.

"We Have Insurance."

"If this bill be considered as insurance, the opportunity for such a provision had already been provided. Nearly $3,000,000 of war risk and government life insurance is now outstanding, and over $500,000,000 has been paid on such policies. When this provision was made in 1917, it was on the explicit understanding of congress that such insurance was to relieve the government of subsequent contributions. The then secretary of the treasury said in relation to the proposed insurance act: 'It ought to check any further attempts at service pension legislation by enabling a man now to provide against impairment through old age, total disability or death resulting from other causes, and to give all this protection to those kindred who may be dependent upon him and who do not share in the government compensation.' This opportunity was afforded all those who entered the service. It was distinctly understood that it covered every obligation on the part of the government. The intent of this bill now to provide free insurance lacks both a legal or moral requirement, and falls into the position of a plain gratuity.

"Considering this bill from the standpoint of its intrinsic merit, I see no justification for its enactment into law. We owe no bonus to ablebodied veterans of the World War. The first duty of every citizen is to the nation. The veterans of the World War performed this first duty.

"Bill Is Unjustified."

"To confer upon them a cash consideration or its equivalent for performing this first duty is unjustified. It is not justified when considered in the interests of the whole people; it is not justified when considered alone on its own merits. The gratitude of the nation to these veterans cannot be expressed in dollars and cents. No way exists by which we can either equalize the burdens or give adequate financial reward to those who served the nation in both civil and military capacities in time of war. The respect and honor of their country will rightfully be theirs for evermore. But patriotism can neither be bought nor sold. It is not hire and salary. It is not material, but spiritual. It is one of the finest and highest of human virtues. To attempt to pay money for it, is to offer it an unworthy indignity which cheapens, debases and destroys it. Those, who would really honor patriotism, should strive to match it with an equal courage, with an equal fidelity to the welfare of their country, and an equal faith in the cause of righteousness.

"I am not unmindful that this bill also embraces within its provisions the disabled of our veterans and the dependents of those who fell. To state that the disabled veterans and these dependents are entitled to this additional gratuity is to state that the nation is not meeting its obligation to them. Such a statement cannot truthfully be made. The nation has spent more than $2,000,000,000 in behalf of disabled veterans and dependents of those who died. It is now spending for compensation, training, insurance and hospitalization more than $400,000,000 annually. Solicitude for the disabled veterans and the dependents of those who lost their lives is the nation's solicitude. To minister to their every need is a sacred obligation which will be generously and gratefully met. The nation stands ready to expend any amount needed for their proper care. But that is not the object of this bill.

Higher Purpose.

"America entered the World war with a higher purpose than to secure material gain. Not greed, but duty, was the impelling motive. Our veterans as a whole responded to that motive. They are not asking as a whole, they do not want as a whole, any money recompense. Those who do seek a money recompense, for the most part, of course, prefer an immediate cash payment. We must either abandon our theory of patriotism or abandon this bill. Patriotism which is bought and paid for is not patriotism. Our country has maintained the principle that our government is established for something higher and finer than to permit those, who are charged with the responsibility of office, or any class whose favor they might seek, to get what they can out of it.

"Service to our country in time of war means sacrifice. It is for that reason alone that we honor and revere it. To attempt to make a money payment out of the earnings of the people to those who are physically well and financially able is to abandon one of our most cherished American ideals. The property of the people belongs to the people. To take it from them by taxation cannot be justified except by urgent public necessity. Unless this principle is recognized, our country is no longer secure, our people no longer free. This bill would condemn those who are weak to turn over a part of their earnings to those who are strong. Our country can not afford it. The veterans as a whole do not want it. All our American principles are opposed to it. There is no moral justification for it."

1924 MEETING TO END BUGABOO

'Tammany Hall' and 'Wall Street' to Show Their Hospitality.

When the National Democratic convention shall have named the presidential ticket in Madison Square Garden and adjourned, observers predict it also will have buried two political bugaboos that have kept national political conventions from New York for 56 years.

They are "Tammany Hall" and "Wall street."

Tammany points to her picturesque and patriotic origin, admits she sowed a few wild oats in the "Boss Tweed" days of the last century, and claims she now has become a sedate and law-abiding political and welfare organization.

The name, "Tamanend" (the Affable), and the ritual were taken from the Delaware Indians by a group of Whigs who, in 1789, organized for social and charitable work to fight for state rights as opposed to federalism, and to counteract the revolutionary war officers' order of the "Society of the Cincinnati" which was headed by George Washington. Though they sometimes were called "Sons of St. Tammany" or "The Columbian Order," they always designated their headquarters as wigwams and their members as grand sachems, sagamores, winskinskies and braves.

Gradually the organization attained political power. Then, in 1842, begain the series of gang demonstrations which, culminating in 1870 in exposure of the huge graft ring of the Grand Sachem William Marcy Tweed, welded to Tammany the stigma "corrupt."

Wall street holds that she, too, has been maligned by tradition. She will show them, first of all, that "Wall street" as generally applied is a misnomer, that the Street actually is just a short, crooked lane flanked by ordinary business structures, a lane with the East River at one end and historic Trinity Church at the other, where the pioneers of American commerce hung out their shingles, and where their sons carry on.

She will demonstrate to the visitors that big finance isn't centered in Wall street, that all lower Manhattan, all New York, in fact, is the home of big finance. And she will seek to show that this city is more the reservoir for the mighty stream of American capital, rather than a web set to catch and hold the gold of the nation.

Pimples

BLOOD impurities are pumped by the heart into the face. That is what causes that grainy appearance, that muddiness, sallowness, pimples, blackheads, acne, red spots, and that impossible "something" which no face cream, massage, or face powder can cover up or beautify! The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red-blood-cells,—and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes venus-like and immaculate! Try it. It will do it every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 204 Davis Avenue, 382, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

BARGAIN

All 5 for $1.00

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE	1 year
Farm & Home	1 year
Pathfinder (26 issues)	6 months
Gentlewoman	1 year
The Household	1 year

YOU GET 114 COPIES OF THESE

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.